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TRIUMPHAL ARCH AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



FTEN
as we
have
been
called
upon

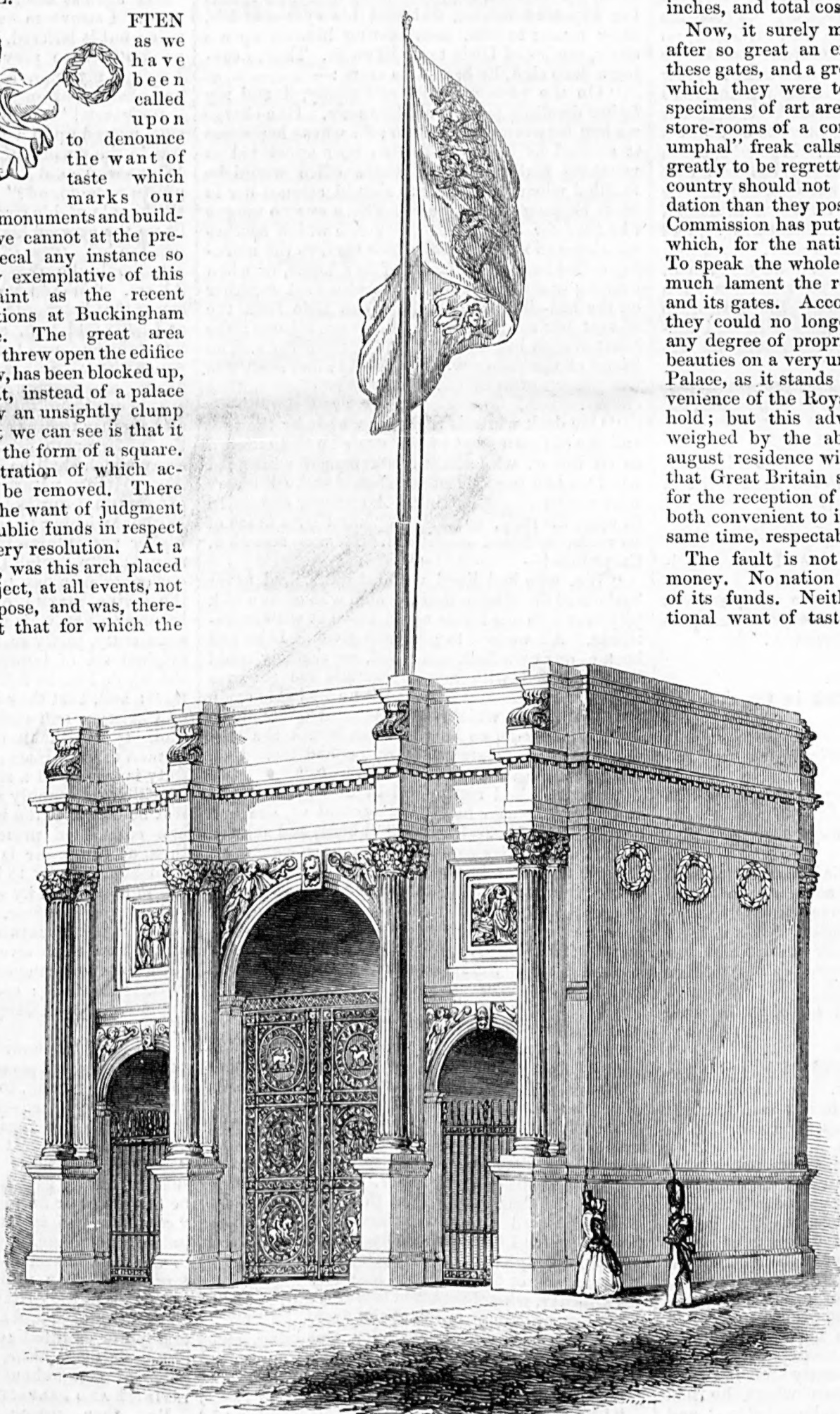
to denounce
the want of
taste which
marks our

public monuments and buildings, we cannot at the present recal any instance so largely exemplative of this complaint as the recent alterations at Buckingham Palace. The great area which threw open the edifice to view, has been blocked up, so that, instead of a palace

moderately fine, we have now an unsightly clump of building, of which all that we can see is that it has four sides, something in the form of a square. The Marble Arch, an illustration of which accompanies this article, is to be removed. There can be no greater proof of the want of judgment which rules the disposal of public funds in respect of these matters than this very resolution. At a cost, prodigious beyond belief, was this arch placed where it now stands. An object, at all events, not disagreeable, it served a purpose, and was, therefore, in its proper place. But that for which the

enormous sum of money was expended is now condemned to be pulled down, carted out of the way, and, possibly, sold to make marble chimney-pieces, or perhaps to be put together again at the other end of Hyde-park, to serve as another pedestal for some new national testimonial in bronze. The gates manufactured for the central opening of the arch were designed and cast by Parker, and are the largest and most superb in Europe, not excepting the stupendous gates of the ducal palace at Venice, or those of the Louvre at Paris.

They are of a beautiful alloy, the base of which is refined copper. Although cast, they have all the sharpness and finish of the finest work, and the elaborate beauty of the enriched foliage and scroll ornaments must be seen to be appreciated. The height of each gate is twenty-one feet, and the width



seven feet six inches. The weight of each is two tons, thirteen cwt., their extreme thickness three inches, and total cost 3000 guineas.

Now, it surely must appear highly ridiculous, after so great an expense had been gone to for these gates, and a greater, to raise the structure on which they were to hinge, that such excellent specimens of art are to be thrown into the waste store-rooms of a contractor till some other "triumphal" freak calls for their employment. It is greatly to be regretted that matters of taste in this country should not be put upon some better foundation than they possess at present. A Fine Arts Commission has put forward national pretensions which, for the national credit, must be justified. To speak the whole truth, we do not, after all, so much lament the removal of the triumphal arch and its gates. According to the recent alterations they could no longer stand where they do with any degree of propriety, or without wasting their beauties on a very unsightly locality. Buckingham Palace, as it stands enlarged, may add to the convenience of the Royal Family and the royal household; but this advantage will be greatly outweighed by the absurd appearance which that august residence will present in future. Strange, that Great Britain should not possess one palace for the reception of its Sovereign which should be both convenient to its royal occupants, and, at the same time, respectable to the country.

The fault is not attributable to the want of money. No nation could be more lavishly liberal of its funds. Neither is it attributable to national want of taste. Recent exhibitions of art

have proved incontrovertibly that the English are, at least, as good artists and as tasteful contrivers as any other people in Europe. But the fault is attributable to this fact—that the taste of the country has not been fairly and wisely called for; and, in consequence of that, has not manifested itself. This is a natural result; and, moreover, a great stain upon the credit of those who have had the ordering of these matters, and whose bounden duty it was to see that they were better ordered. We have foundation, however, for expressing the hope that not many years will pass without a reform in this particular as extensive as there is, in all conscience, room for reform.

The initial letter O of this article is taken from the arch, and represents an angel holding out a wreath of laurel.

THE MARBLE ARCH AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

THE LOVERS OF FRANKFORT;

A TALE.

BY R. B. KNOWLES.

(Continued from page 383.)

CHAPTER III.

"O! I am sad to think, that there should be Men, born of woman, who endure to place Foul offerings on the shrine of misery, And force from famine the caress of love! Man has no feeling for thy sore disgrace: Keen blows the blast upon the moulting dove."—*Coleridge.*

The person who addressed our hero was a young man, not yet in full maturity. A little above the middle height, he was slim, and of those graceful proportions which denote the passage from youth into manhood. But it was evident that circumstances had given him the earnestness of years. When Ulric, relieved from his first surprise, had leisure to observe him carefully, he was struck by the refined expression of his face, and delicate formation of features. A paleness, which he thought was hardly the result of sickness, but rather of intense thought, was remarkable; as if some single anxiety had eaten into his mind and absorbed every other consideration. Altogether, the result of his observation had the effect of relieving our hero from the alarm which possessed him upon waking. Imperceptibly he became interested in the stranger, who was, evidently, no common person, and very far from the assassin he had just believed him. But who was he? How came a man of his appearance in such a locality? That he was not unacquainted with Ulric's present imprisonment was clear enough not to admit of a doubt at that disturbed moment. He had said his business was with our friend. What was that business? All these thoughts were passing rapidly through his mind, when the stranger, at length, broke the silence which, for a moment or so, had given Ulric opportunity for conjecture.

"Why did you interrupt me?" he exclaimed. There was another pause. The reflection of a moment convinced our hero that the person he now saw before him was the very man he had pursued. Nevertheless, to assure himself, he demanded—

"When?"

"As I was about to complete upon a villain the punishment he had deserved!"

Ulric started upon his feet.

"You, then, were the assassin!" he exclaimed.

"Assassin! You make use of a hard word in a combat betwixt man and man."

"An unfair combat!"

"How?"

"You assaulted him by stealth—without a challenge—was that fair?"

"Do you know that? You were ready enough to interfere, and those fools with you who preserved a life which had been forfeited!"

"By what law?"

"That of honour!"

"Tut! Honour does not stab in the dark, as you did!"

"It is false!"

"How?" exclaimed Ulric, firing at the imputation, and grasping his sword.

"False!" repeated the stranger; "but I talk to one, I fear, more ready to revenge his own affronts than to sympathise in the deep wrongs which others would revenge."

"You talk of wrongs," replied Ulric; "if I am to be satisfied that you fairly acted as you did, I must be told what was the provocation which incited you. But what provocation, tell me, is to warrant the treacherous attack of which I saw you guilty? Are there not fair ways of calling villains to account?"

"None;—with such villains as refuse to come when they are called."

"And he did?"

"Yes! though he had wronged me in a particular his life could hardly satisfy. A villain!—and the stranger clenched his hand; and, starting from Ulric, paced up and down the room, endeavouring to stifle what he felt.

It was a matter of no small mystery to our hero what the cause of aggravation alluded to, could be. Gladly he would have asked, at once, its nature; but the stranger had already risen so high in his estimation that he felt all the delicacy which is due to that suffering, dignified enough to command respect even from pity. To say the truth, he was, moreover, somewhat ashamed of the part he himself had acted in the affair. The prejudices he had first of all entertained towards his new acquaintance had given way before his prepossessing manners; and Ulric felt, without exactly knowing why, that he saw before him a man whom he had wronged. To perceive a fault, acknowledge it, and

proffer reparation, was a process which, in his nature, took but little time for its progress and completion. As the young man paced the room, evidently suffering from emotions of no common character, Ulric saw that his eyes, which had first blazed with anger, now glistened, as if the intensity of his feelings had forced tears into them; and such was, indeed, the fact. At this last symptom, which he regarded as a new testimony of worth, Ulric was about to speak, when the other, pausing, cast upon him a look of reproach, mingled with indignation.

"If you had known," he exclaimed, "how deep was the injustice—how studied, cruel, and execrable the wrong which we have suffered at that villain's hands—how long I have sought to find him, while a voice cried from the dead and told me, if it was the business of a life, he must be met and punished—you have neither honour nor manliness, or, rather than delay me from the execution of my purpose, your arm had been almost as ready as my own to revenge our injury!"

"If you will show that," answered Ulric, "it may not yet, perhaps, be too late for me to repair the error I have committed, if it be one."

The stranger was about to reply, but paused.

"I have neither friend nor kin in Frankfort," he at length rejoined, "and would gladly trust you, if I dared."

"Will an oath satisfy you?"

Casting his eyes on Ulric, the stranger scrutinized his features, and, perceiving that their meaning appeared honest, and that his eyes met his, drew nearer to him, and, seating himself upon a chair, motioned Ulric to do likewise. Then, heaving a deep sigh, he began his story:—

"On the pleasant hills of Saxony, I and my father dwelt in peace and harmony. One charge we had between us, my sister; for whose happiness it seemed as if our lives had been appointed as watchers and guardians, whose office would be fulfilled when love or death should commit her to other keeping than our own. There was no tongue like hers for that sweet eloquence which soothes weariness to rest—no voice like hers, as the morning called her to the duties of her home, or when evening saw them completed, and we sat together on the hill-side, watching the sun fade from the distant horizon before us. We were all one; the heart of each but a counterpart of the other's. The friend of the father was our friend; and such was the peacefulness of our lives, that we had not an enemy."

"One dark winter's night, as we sat by the fire, and the old man slept in the chair he had climbed as an infant, while Edith and myself whispered what we had to say, lest we should wake him, we were aroused by knocking. A stranger had fallen ill upon his road, and, accompanied by a brace of servants, solicited admission. It was accorded. Curse him!"

"We, who had lived without guile, had never harboured a suspicion that the man who came a sick wayfarer into our house could leave it with ingratitude. All we had to give was given. If he had been of our own flesh and blood, we scarcely could have watched with more solicitude his progress from the bed we laid him on till he was able again to take the road, which, on one pretext and another, he delayed to do, so long, that at length the suspicion became certainty that he had looked on Edith and seen that she was fair."

"She, too, had recognised in him what, in the simple people who had lived around us, she had never seen before. He was well born, and showed it in his lofty demeanour, which made courtesy a favour, and was likely enough to turn a child's wits. But it failed to turn mine. No sooner did I feel assured that Edith was the cause of his delay amongst us than I resolved to bring him to a statement of his views. With lavish assurances he protested they were honourable, and I believed him."

"Were they not?" demanded Ulric, his brow gathering with indignation.

"Presently you shall learn that," replied Albert. "Something like a doubt remained in spite of his assurances; sufficient to enforce upon my mind the need of having all clearly understood. The explanation I had demanded, and his reply I stated, both to Edith and my father; and the result was, briefly, that the stranger was accepted as the betrothed husband of my sister. All was satisfactory. I dismissed every fear from my heart, and looked forward to her marriage half with a joy that the sister I loved would henceforth shine in a sphere I vainly thought preferable to our own, and half with regret that I should lose her."

"One day, when I returned late at night, I found my father watching for me at the door."

"Where is she?" he demanded, trembling, and tears rolling down his cheeks. I stopped in wonder at what I beheld."

"Edith?" I asked; "is she not with you?"

"No! no!" he cried, wringing his hands; "I

have watched for her these two hours, and she returns not."

"And the stranger?" I demanded.

"He set out from us this morning, but an hour after you were gone."

"For what purpose?"

"That I know not! But oh, Albert, I fear— And the old man dropped his head upon his breast and wept bitterly!"

"I was amazed; but there was no time for reflection. She was gone! Whither, and with whom? From cottage to cottage I ran inquiring who had seen her; when, and in what company. Search was made in every possible direction. Every clue was followed which was thought likely to trace the villain. Never did I again behold him till this night!"

"I was sitting three months after this with my father. We were silent, for our hearts had no comfort for each other. Heaven only could assuage the bitterness of his; and, that night, it sent him the last blessing it could bestow in this world on his virtue—death! Three days more, and we carried him to the grave for which he had prayed. As the earth closed over my old father, I was mad. What took place I saw not. In a passion of tears and grief they forced me from his bier, and not until all the mourners had departed did I recover consciousness, when I saw only the priest beside me."

"In the morning, at dawn—in the evening, as the sun set, I visited his tomb. But my heart was too bitter against the living to suffer a prayer for the dead. I strove to overcome this. I lifted up my voice, but it faltered, and I was dumb. One night, as I strove to pray, a voice broke on my ear. I raised my eyes, and—pale and worn, betrayed and abandoned—my sister stood before me!"

"Heaven!" exclaimed Ulric, starting from his seat, wound up to a pitch of emotion, his temper was in the mood for. "Betrayed and abandoned! Why—why—did I stay your hand! Where is the villain to be found?" and, as he spoke, he grasped the handle of his sword, with a resolution which lit up the eyes of his companion with something like the brightness of hope.

"Should he die, if you found him?" asked Albert. "Would you join hands with me and swear that he should die? I am a stranger here, as I have told you, and, perhaps, with your aid, he might be found! If that should happen, would you assist a brother to revenge his sister's dishonour and the murder of his father?"

It is one thing to feel sympathy for misfortune, and another to give such evidence of sympathy as the unfortunate ask. This leads us to a little essay which shall be brief, but, we think, not useless. Human nature is not perfect. It is apt to exaggerate injuries done to its particular self. Without wishing to trench upon the prerogative of higher preceptors—for our task is principally to amuse; introducing by stealth what little morality our experience has taught us—we would enforce the divine maxim of not judging. This same human nature, which is so indignant, and to itself, apparently, justly so, at transgressions, forgets the original sin of imperfection which runs through the whole human fabric. Positive sins are positive facts; and, that they will be avenged, is a doctrine of Christian and civilized acceptance and belief. Honesty, in all matters, is a duty which is owed less to man than to Heaven. The infringement of this duty is a sin, and a revolt against the supremacy of which we humbly and reverentially speak. But if it be true that the infringement, or the wrong, is one committed principally against Heaven, why then, as the lesser is merged in the greater, the punishment ought to be left to Heaven, and ought not to be decided by man. This is a Christian and a reasonable doctrine. But what is reasonable when theory is not always considered reasonable when people find themselves aggrieved. They are apt, then, to take up the cudgels and decide the matter in their own way; and out of their exceeding indignation, go all lengths, even to the deprivation of life.

The word "honour" has such a loud sound in people's ears, and gives rise to such exalted notions, as they think them, in their minds, that whatever has been prescribed—no matter how or by whom—is as honourable, is regarded as a precedent of what ought to be done. It is no more than what is to be expected of finite capacity that its judgments shall be finite; that is to say, its judgments shall be as narrow or finite (which means "finished" or "confined") as is its capacity for forming those judgments. People who have been wise enough to devote themselves to religion, and who have formed all their notions of life and occurrences, according to the dictates of religion, refer all cares, and all troubles, and all wrongs, to the adjudication of a power of intelligence and ability which is not like their own, finite, confined, narrow, and incapable of comprehensive judgment, but which is INFINITE AND PERFECT.

But, then, reason, limited as it is, does not

sanction the violent resorts which human beings apply to, to adjust their grievances. Let any man search his own breast, and he will find that he is never guilty of wrong-doing without being punished by an internal uneasiness, which we are taught to understand as the remonstrance of conscience. Even in small matters this is evident. But what is the case with great offences? Our tale has briefly related a sin which fashion, to some minds, has made pardonable. It is committed, as people think, without remorse. Titled and untitled vagabonds do this sort of thing; and, notwithstanding that, prosper in the world. This is a great mistake. The truth cannot be too often enforced, that the man who does wrong never prospers.

"Oh, but," some one says, "look at them! They are rich; they are influential. While honest and virtuous people are struggling to maintain a respectable position in the world, these persons are rolling in wealth."

This is, again, owing to a false notion of wealth—a false notion of prosperity—a false notion of influence—a false notion of respectability! Gold and silver do not constitute wealth. If, indeed, the entire end of life were merely the accumulation of so many pounds in the bank, or of so many golden sovereigns in one's drawer, then the argument would hold; and it would seem a strange injustice that accomplished rascals should possess these goods. Money is not true wealth. It is not true prosperity, influence, or respectability. Are the people who possess it in hoards, and do no good work for it or with it, happier than the humble individual who pens these lines, or the equally humble one who thinks they are worth reading? No!

Money is a great good, because it is the means, as society is constituted, of doing great good. But only on the condition that this good is done is it worth anything. Otherwise, it is neither a good nor an evidence of prosperity. There are other accounts to be settled than those at one's banker's. This should be steadily borne in mind by all people; especially by those poor ones—in the worldly sense of the word "poor"—who are apt to believe that a concession of virtue may fairly be made for the sake of pounds, shillings, and pence. Because aching hearts and fearful consciences, dwell in the palaces of the rich as well, and—if the rich were blessed enough to be sensible to their responsibilities—far more than in the humbler mansions of those who are struggling, if their struggle is a virtuous one.

And, finally, let us say, wealth is not the test of prosperity. Nor need any man put himself to the trouble and the danger of pistolling a rich vagabond out of a dread that, if he escapes his bullet, he will go unscathed. Neither is there any want of manliness in referring injuries to a higher jurisdiction than our own! Patience is more manly than revenge. The world is learning that lesson, and, we trust, will soon know it by heart.

Something of this sort passed rapidly through Ulric's mind when Albert's question again recurred to him.

"To what end should I take the oath which you require?" he asked. "To implicate us both in the commission of a crime worse, perhaps, than that you would revenge?"

"Can it be worse? A sister dishonoured; a father borne to his grave with shame and agony of heart. Is the man fit to live who has caused this?"

"And your sister!—where is she?" asked Ulric. "Follow me and see," replied Albert, taking up the light, and leading the way out of the room.

Ulric obeyed, and followed till the stranger threw open a door, discovering a young girl upon whose face Death had apparently set his mark, stretched on a mean pallet, and asleep.

The sight was more than interesting to our hero. The poor victim of accomplished and unscrupulous art, robbed in the morning of life and happiness of that, without which, neither could exist; betrayed by falsehood and the promptings of a brute, taking the garb of honour, into reliance which, in the most important hour of life, was destined to prove him. Wasted, indeed, was the form he saw before him. Yet it was evident it had been once the residence of loveliness. Even now, emaciated as they were, the features had all but the joyousness he stood. Ulric was rivetted to the spot on which sleeping woman wore had struck him in the features of his own Alice; and his heart half melted and half burned as the resemblance claimed his recognition.

If, at that moment, Ulric forgot the prudence he had gathered round his mind,—if, when he looked from the sister and saw the brother's eyes fill with a resolution which the staid man would have renounced,—let prejudice cover his folly with the plea of generosity, and charity forgive him for the virtue of the impulse.

"He deserves to die!" cried Ulric. As he

raised his voice in the emotion of the moment, the girl started, frightened, from the bed. Albert, quickly entering the room, closed the door behind him, and left Ulric alone.

It was not long before Albert rejoined him; but, instead of returning to the room they had quitted, he descended with Ulric to the street-door, which he opened, and then, holding out his hand to our hero,

"I have done wrong," said he; "but I thank you for your good feeling. The part which destiny has cast for me I will play out alone! But—," and he paused, as if reflecting, and in doubt. "Shall we meet again?"

"When you please," returned Ulric.

"We are friends, then!"

Ulric reached out his hand and grasped Albert's, which was as readily extended.

"I should like to meet you," said our hero; "we are both unfortunate, and this draws me to regard you with stronger feelings than our sudden acquaintance, of itself, would warrant. Shall we meet here to-morrow?"

"That will hardly be so well," returned Albert; "but I shall see you once again—if only once. Where shall I find you?"

"At the inn where—."

"I know! And your name?"

"Ulric Kleber!"

"Kleber!"

"That is my adopted surname."

"Well!" said Albert, "I will come to you."

"Good night."

"Good night!" returned Ulric; though, in fact, it was morning, cold and chilly, as once more he found himself in the open air.

Full of confused thoughts, our hero wended his way towards the inn at which he had dined, and where he purposed taking up his residence. All there was silent, no one astir; and Ulric cared not to disturb the slumbers of its inmates. Cogitating the strange occurrences of the past day and night, he resolved to walk the streets until the world was again awake. Unconsciously, but urged by very definite instincts, he took the direction toward the merchant Kleber's mansion. There, too, the stillness of sleep reigned around. Who slept in the chamber upon whose window Ulric now fixed his wearied eyes? It was Alice's chamber; and his heart beat as he saw a light dimly shining through the blind. Was she asleep? Could she sleep after that day's event? A question more pertinent to his hopes soon presented itself: was she awake? If so, what a blest opportunity was here!

Not long was it before Ulric had scaled the wall which surrounded the merchant's grounds, and dropped down upon the other side. Slowly he stole along the avenues, keeping as much under cover of shrub and tree as he could, until he came beneath the window, to which, opening upon a terrace that led down into the lawn, he was able easily to ascend. Laying his hand upon the frame, he felt it give way to his pressure. A stifled cry hurried his movements; and, hastening into the apartment, he shut the door behind him.

"Ulric!"

"Alice!"

Strange, but true it is, Alice had not closed an eye that night. Ulric had been able to sleep; but, if she had even made them, her attempts to do likewise would have proved vain. She stood now before him, just as he had seen her when they parted. Wonder, fear, and joy in a moment stamped their mingled expressions on her face.

"Here, Ulric! How did you come hither?"

"Is that the best welcome which you have for me, Alice?"

"But it is so strange—at this hour—by such means as I apprehend you must have used."

"What means? I stole into the garden, and, perceiving a light —."

But a worse welcome than he had met already awaited our hero. The window he had entered now admitted others, and in a few moments more Ulric found himself arrested!

A horrible thought burst upon his mind. He had been watched and followed, but that was nothing. He would be imprisoned and condemned to punishment; but even that, was not worth the consideration of a moment. The pure reputation of her for whom he would have died would be blighted if it should be discovered who he was! Only one remedy remained. Let him escape, and his intrusion would be set down as that of a robber! One herculean struggle, and he freed himself from those who held him. Then, bounding from the window, he rushed as if pursued by a fiend, until he came to the garden wall, over which he scrambled in a thought, and presently was beyond reach of his pursuers.

(To be continued.)

Poetry is the feeling of a former world and a future.—Byron.

LADIES' HAIR-DRESSING.

We propose, at intervals of a month, laying before our readers the fashions for hair-dressing; to be supplied by Messrs. Ross and Sons, than whom there can be no better authority. This new feature, it is hoped, will bear testimony to the spirit with which this journal is conducted.

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

The first figure represents a very beautiful design of the hair, bands *à la reine*, with the back hair



brought forward in large rolls, so as to show in front. From this design requiring a thick head of hair, artificial twists are beautifully and successfully introduced.

The other two are a front and back view of the



same head-dress; and, from the novel and light effect produced by the twisting of the Grecian



plaits, the Messrs. Ross and Sons have decided on naming it the Jenny Lind Coiffure.

At Wigan parish church, during the past week, four persons who presented themselves for marriage were under the age of eighteen years.

THE COURT.

The Court remains at Windsor. On Sunday the Royal Family took walking and pony exercise in the grounds adjacent to the Castle. The Queen and Prince Albert, her Majesty's visitors, the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended divine service in the private chapel of the Castle. The Hon. and Rev. C. Leslie Courtenay officiated.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by the Duke of Bedford, the Earl of Westmorland, and Sir Robert Peel, and attended by the Earl of Morley and Colonel Seymour, enjoyed the sport of shooting on Monday.

ARRIVAL OF THE QUEEN DOWAGER AT LISBON.—The Howe, having her Majesty the Queen Dowager on board, was towed into the Tagus early on the forenoon of the 22nd instant, by the steam-frigate *Terrible*, which the admiral had despatched for that purpose. Her Majesty's arrival was greeted by the loyal demonstrations usual on such occasions. The ships of the squadron, as well as a French frigate, and the Portuguese vessels of war in the river, were all decked out with flags. In the afternoon the King-Consort of Portugal embarked in his state barge at the Arsenal, and proceeded down the river to visit her Majesty. Nothing could be more animating or striking than the appearance of the Tagus as the royal barge proceeded towards the Howe. After staying some time on board the Howe, her Majesty the Queen Dowager accompanied her visitor on shore, landing at Belem Palace, and proceeding to the Necessidades, where Donna Maria is at present residing, and where, it was understood, the Queen Dowager would remain to dinner.

Mr. Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak, arrived at the Castle on Monday evening, on a visit to her Majesty.

The Duke and Duchess of Bedford, the Earl and Countess of Westmorland, the Right Hon. Sir R. and Lady Peel, and Mr. Brooke, took their departures from the Castle on Tuesday.

The Duke of Devonshire is at present on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Cleveland, at Raby Castle.

The Duke and Duchess of Leeds are on the eve of leaving Mar-lodge, Aberdeenshire, for Hornby Castle, for the winter.

Viscount Melbourne is surrounded by a select circle at Brocket-hall, Herts.

Viscount and Viscountess Castlereagh have arrived at Wynyard Park, on a visit to the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry, from his lordship's shooting-box in the north of Scotland.

The Duke and Duchess of Northumberland have arrived at Stanwick Park, Yorkshire, from Alnwick Castle.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry, soon after the separation of the distinguished party at Wynyard Park, intend to proceed to Newtownards, the family seat in Ireland.

His Excellency Sir Stratford Canning, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, accompanied by Lady Canning and family, will leave on Monday or Tuesday next for Turkey, to resume his diplomatic duties.

His Excellency Mr. James Brooke entertained the Hon. Captain Keppel, Captain Napier, and a select party to dinner on Tuesday last, at Mivart's.

Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston returned to town on Tuesday evening from visiting Viscount Melbourne, at Brocket-hall. Lord Campbell also came to town the same evening.

The Lady Mayoress has issued cards for a farewell ball on Tuesday next, the 2nd of November.

His Highness Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte arrived on Thursday, the 21st, at the Star Hotel, Glasgow, en route to Brodie Castle, the Marquis of Douglas's seat in the Isle of Arran.

MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.—On Monday was married, by special license, at Curzon-street Chapel, the Right Hon. Lord Walsingham, to the Hon. Emily Elizabeth Julia Thellusson, eldest daughter of the late John Lord Rendlesham. The bride was attended to the altar by the Hon. Sophia Thellusson, the Hon. Blanche Thellusson, the Lady Rose Fane, Miss Kenyon, Miss Charlotte Thellusson, Miss Sophia Thellusson, Miss Duff, and Miss Louisa Duff. The bride was given away by her uncle, Lord Rendlesham. The ceremony was performed by the Hon. and Rev. Frederick De Grey.—On Tuesday, at St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Rev. H. Howarth, the Rev. Charles William Cavendish, third son of Major-General the Hon. Henry F. C. Cavendish, to Miss Lygon, eldest daughter of Lieutenant-General the Hon. Henry Beauchamp Lygon. The bride was attended by the Hon. Caroline Cavendish, Miss Georgiana Lygon, Lady Louisa Eliot, Miss Harriet Cavendish, and the Misses Fitzroy. Among the company present were the Earl of Beauchamp, the Earl and Countess of St. Germans, Lord Eliot, Lady Caroline Eliot, Lady Catherine Cavendish, Lady Caroline Cavendish, Hon. Major-General Cavendish, Hon. C. C. Cavendish, Hon.

General Henry Lygon, Hon. Edward P. Lygon, Hon. C. Pakenham, Hon. W. Eliot, Hon. Granville Eliot, Mr. Frederick Cavendish, Mr. Francis Cavendish, Hon. G. Cavendish, &c. Immediately after the ceremony the happy pair left town for West-end Lodge, the seat of Major-General the Hon. Henry Cavendish. His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, Viscount and Viscountess Emlyn, and several other distinguished personages, were prevented being present owing to absence from town.

INTENDED MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF GENOA.—A report is in circulation that negotiations are going on between the Courts of Turin and Dresden, for the marriage of the Duke of Genoa, son of the King of Sardinia, with a Princess of the House of Saxony.

SINGULAR MARRIAGE.—At Kingston, N.P., Colonel Webster, aged 67, to Miss Martha Winslow, aged 19. By the above union the bridegroom has married his sister's granddaughter, which makes the bride a wife to her great uncle, sister to her grandfather and grandmother, aunt to her father and mother, and great aunt to her brothers and sisters. She is stepmother to five children, fourteen grandchildren, and one great grandchild.

CHRISTENING OF THE EARL OF WINDSOR.—The Earl of Windsor, the infant son of the Marquis and Marchioness of Bute, was christened at Mount-stuart-house, on Friday, the 22nd, by the name of "John Patrick." The Earl of Glasgow, the Lord James Stuart, M.P., and the Baroness North, were the sponsors, but, being unable to be present, they were severally represented by Captain Montgomerie, R.N., John Crawford, Esq., of Achanames, and the Lady Adelaide Augusta Lavinia Hastings. The noble marquis and his amiable lady, the proxies, Mr. and Mrs. Muir, Dr. Gibson, of Rothsay, and the members of the household, formed the congregation to witness the admission of the infant child into the Christian Church, and to unite in the prayers offered up for him in the initiatory sacrament. The Rev. Moses Mitchell, M.A., of Magdalene-hall, Oxford, the resident domestic chaplain of the Marquis of Bute, officiated on the occasion.

CORRESPONDENCE.

H. A.—The papers might and might not be interesting, according to the ability exercised in their production. Will you send a sample?

YOUNG ENGLAND.—Order the Post-office Directory. It contains all the information you require.

FRANCES.—We are not aware if Mrs. Norton's song of "The Irish Peasant's Wife" is to be set to music or not. It has not yet received that addition.

SHANGAR.—It is not in our power to answer either of the questions. The suggestions as to cholera will doubtless be attended to in the proper quarter. At present we should not feel justified in acting on them; appeals of the nature proposed are not to be resorted to without occasion. As to the last item of your letter, it is not a subject for discussion here.

L.—We are only aware of one work that contains the "distinct statement you desire"—and we leave you to guess it. As for the other matters, we consider books inefficient for the purpose.

S. B.—v. Westport.—Address a note of inquiry to the office of the *Observateur Francais* in the Strand.

E. N. GLENTIES.—The passage was copied from another journal. We are not aware upon what authority it first found insertion.

A POLKEUSE.—The gentleman does not fill the said post. Whether he has yet invented the dance alluded to is unknown to us.

U. Y. Z.—What was the communication? You say, "if you did not receive it, will you be pleased to acquaint me with the same in your next." With what "same"? The communication we never received?

Y.—Something shorter, and more in the style of the last communication, would be more acceptable. We do not quarrel with the merit of the verses, but with their length.

BALL'S BRIDGE.—Better; but not careful enough yet. Exactness of description is as useful in imagery as in fact. The difference is only betwixt a reality and something which is not real, actually or in application, but which might be so. The feeling and moral of the lines is most exceptionable:—

"What a sweet spot is earth; but a fairer is found
Where the winter snows chill not, where spring leaves abound;
Where the heartless or guilty no longer can sting,
Where the soul of the weary may cool her tired wing;
Where the bolt of affliction no longer is hurled—
He hath told us who said, 'Ye are not of this world.'"
This is not far from being good.

We have received the following communication, and think it worthy of insertion here. Perhaps the "spotless" desideratum may be supplied amongst our readers:—"Mr. Editor, I am sure you are not indifferent to the chief concern of woman, that is, her personal appearance! We all know that moralists may write, clergymen may preach, and philosophers may talk of our virtues, and the beauties of our minds, but each in his heart thinks far more of our attractions than of all these put together; and of what avail would it be if we possessed all the virtues of the calendar, accompanied by red hair or a squint? Now, for my own part, I feel that 'appearance' goes a great way, and that I depend a great deal on my face; as my fortune is—nought. It is, therefore, a sad discouragement to me to find that features (by no means bad) are completely spoiled by a bad complexion, a thin tender skin, which every ray of the sun covers with freckles frightful to behold! And, if that were not enough, I find a new and worse enemy is encroaching on me, in the shape of discolourations, like brown stains, as if porter had been thrown on me, and, that, just exactly where I cannot by any means conceal it. Alas, alas! is there no balm in Gilead for such a calamity? I have as yet carefully abstained from all cosmetics, trusting that nature would restore herself, but mine is such an ill nature that she grows worse rather than better; and I see daily some of my companions blessed with admirers or husbands, whose noses and tempers are not half so good as my own, whilst I languish in 'single blessedness' (falsely so called). Pray, if it be in your power, give some relief to a despairing

wretch; tell me if there is a cure, but do not delude with false hopes.—Your ever-obliged, CLARINDA.—P.S.—Should you effect a cure, of course I should feel bound to subscribe FOR LIFE to your invaluable paper; that is, if you succeed in making my face as spotless as my reputation!"

Mrs. M.—A second copy of the number of the 23rd has been forwarded. The "Work Table" Supplement is announced in the present number.

T.—The Mosquito Indians are those inhabiting the provinces of Taguzgalpa and Tolagalpa, better known under the name of the Mosquito Shore.

L. H.—The story runs thus:—Alessandro Farnese, making one at a banquet of cardinals, gave a wreath to a boy who possessed the art of improvisation to the lyre, desiring him to offer it to that one among them who should, one day, be Pope. The boy, Silvio Antoniano, afterwards a distinguished man, and, himself, a cardinal, went instantly to Giovanni Angelo Medici, and, first singing his praises, presented to him the wreath. This Medici was the successor of Paul, and took the name of Pius IV.

OUR SUPPLEMENTS.—A subscriber complains of our not giving a Supplement weekly! If the Prospectus be correctly read, it will be found that a Supplement was promised MONTHLY; and next week the second will be given. The notion of giving a Supplement weekly was never entertained.

Persons wishing to subscribe should take immediate advantage of the conclusion of the first volume, and commence at once, so that at the end of the present year they may have a complete set, which, when bound, will form an elegant, useful, and most amusing Book for presentation, or the drawing-room table.

Our subscribers and the trade are informed that *Covers*, splendidly ornamented, may be had at the Office, 294, Strand, for 3s.; and that volumes will be bound at 5s. each.

The subscription to this paper is 26s. for a year; 13s. a half year; 6s. 6d. a quarter. Orders may be given to any newsman or bookseller throughout the kingdom; or, if sent to the Office, 294, Strand, London, should be accompanied by a Post-office order in favour of Robert Palmer.

[An early edition of this paper is published in time to be forwarded by the morning mail on Friday. The town edition is published at five o'clock on Saturday morning.]

ALMANACK FOR THE WEEK.—November.

31 S	23 Sund. aft. Trin.	Prov. 2—Luke 17	Prov. 3—Col. 1
1 M	All Saints.	Wisd. 3—Heb. 11	Wisd. 5—Rev. 19
2 T	Mich. Term. b. gins	Eccles. 16—Luke 18	Eccles. 17—Col. 2
3 W		... 18—... 19	... 19—... 4
4 T	K. Wm. III. lnded	... 20—... 20	... 21—... 1
5 F	Powder Plot, 1693	2 Sam. 22—Acts 23	... 23—1 Th. 1
6 S	Leonard, Conf.	Eccles. 24—Luke 22	... 25—... 2

NOTICE.—On Saturday, the 6th of November, will be given, GRATUITOUSLY, the second Monthly SUPPLEMENT of THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER, SPLENDIDLY COLOURED, and containing the following novel and elegant designs for the Work-table, adapted to the present season:—

LADY'S KNITTED POLKA,
CHILD'S KNITTED PELISSE,
CROCHET OPERA HOOD, and
LACET COLLAR.

The whole designed expressly for this Journal by
Mlle. RIEGO DE LA BRANCHARDIERE.

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1847.

ACCIDENTS BY RAILWAY.

ONE of the best suggestions we have seen, for the prevention of a certain class of railway accidents, appears in the *Times* of Thursday, and proceeds from the pen of "A Clergyman." The reverend gentleman sets out by referring to a practice which was in vogue a few years ago, of the guard walking along the foot-boards several times during the journey. This plan he desires to see renewed, with the following enlargement.

"Let the foot-boards," he says, "on one side of each carriage be lengthened so as to meet, or very nearly so. If the ledge inside is not already sufficiently high to prevent the possibility of a person slipping through, in walking along, let it be made so. Let there be on the outside a light but strong railing, three or four feet high. The guard can then walk along the whole length of the train, even while it is in the most rapid motion. Let his seat be at one end of this pathway, so that he can see any signal made to him by any of the passengers, as to a person being ill, or wishing to stop at a station, or as to any accident, &c. Let it be also his duty to walk along the line at stated periods—say, every ten minutes."

This is so simple a plan, and so calculated to bring about the desired end, that we cannot but think the directors of our railways will adopt it, with whatever modifications their experience may suggest, as improvements. But, should they meet

the proposition with the apathy which has too often characterized their behaviour, we trust they will find a Parliament next session which will enforce the precaution.

A FARCE OF JUSTICE.

It is a matter of regret that the world cannot get on without the aid of that pitiful fry of officials who are equally known and despised under the denomination—"Jacks." Dressed in that "little brief authority" which is dignified by a red coat, or a blue coat, a printed collar or a wristband, the wretched pettifoggers understand only one end of existence—to tyrannize. In a good cause or a bad one, it is quite indifferent which, the farthest reach of their powers must be stretched out, though the petty creatures become attenuated in the act, until, like the ambitious frog, they explode with a pop.

Louisa Tillett, aged twelve years, belonging to the Sunday school of Bungay, was suspected of having stolen a small prayer-book, the property of the school. It appeared in evidence, that on the previous Sunday the child, who attended the school in question, paid some pence to a clothing club in the school, and was taking her club-ticket from between the leaves of a book, when the teacher recognised the book as one of several which are lent to the children, and in each of which is written a caution that it is not to be taken from the school. The blank leaf had been pasted down over this writing; but the teacher knew the book, detained it, and reported the case to Mr. Scott.

On the following day Mr. John Barber Scott, for that is the worthy's name, being one of the trustees of the school, called at the child's cottage; but, as she was at daily service, her mother promised to let him know about the matter when she had seen the child. Accordingly, on her return home, she was taken by her mother to the residence of Mr. Scott, where she confessed her fault and on her knees begged his pardon.

Mr. Scott then ascertained that some pence, amounting to 2s. 11d., standing to the credit of the child in the clothing club, had been given her for that purpose by her parents, and remarked, that, if it had been her own savings, it might have been a question whether she should be fined out of this sum as a punishment. On the following Thursday a policeman came to the parents' house, inquiring for the child, and stating that Mr. Scott was up before the justices about a book. The mother remarked, "I suppose they are only going to school her over," and the man replied, "That's all." The mother then, unattended by the policeman, went for the child to her master's house, and took her to the justice-room.

On her arrival the case was regularly heard, the sentence of fourteen days' imprisonment with hard labour imposed; and it was further ascertained, on the inquiry of Colonel Smith, one of the justices, that under the statute a girl cannot be whipped.

Well! let us thank Colonel Smith and the Rev. C. B. Bruce, the other magistrate, that the girl was not whipped, at all events. Small mercy as this was, considering that the statute would not warrant the proceeding, yet, coming from such a bench, we must regard it as a mercy. This happened on the 21st of the present month; and we beg that the decision may be remembered, as well for the sake of all Sunday-school girls as for the credit of the other parties concerned; not one of whom can afford to have a fact hid or forgotten which is likely to add in the slightest degree to what must be a rare tribute to such people—respect.

POOR-LAW SURGEONS.

At the convocation which met in one of the Hanover-square Rooms on Wednesday last, a remarkable fact was stated, which proves how unwise is the system under which medical poor-law officers are remunerated.

A yearly salary, varying from £15 to £30 per annum, is allowed for all services done within the workhouse. And, where any operation is performed, without the workhouse, the surgeon is paid £5 for the particular case.

Now, it is obvious that, in the houses of those persons who, from their poverty, are obliged to

have recourse to the services of the union surgeons, there is not likely to be found those comforts and appliances which ought to attend a surgical operation, and which are provided in the workhouse.

A certain union surgeon, being called upon to amputate a patient's arm, found himself in this difficulty. If he performed the operation in the patient's own residence, the latter was likely to suffer from want of proper appliances. If, on the other hand, he performed it in the workhouse, he lost his £5, which, with a salary of £15, or even £30, was no small consideration. To his honour be it recorded, he threw aside his own interests, sacrificing them to his patient's security.

Would every surgeon do that? We believe the profession to be as full of high and honourable feeling as any other; but are there not men in every profession who would not withstand the temptation here offered? Why is that source of temptation permitted to exist? Is it creditable to the Government or the country that it does so? It is not; neither is there any charity, or any good faith or benevolence, in those who suffer the continuance of so deplorable a system.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

Intelligence from Switzerland is not conclusive or satisfactory. On the one hand there is a report of desertions from the ranks of the Sonderbund; on the other, that the radical volunteers were beginning to waver. It was reported in Paris on Tuesday that very unfavourable accounts from Switzerland had arrived by telegraph. What is certain, however, is, that very little hope exists that Switzerland will escape that frightful scourge—civil war.

The *Journal des Débats* publishes the following letter, dated Marseilles, 22nd inst. :—

"The commerce of Leghorn has been seriously affected by the failures in London. We learn that five mercantile houses in Leghorn have suspended their payments. Fortunately for us, the merchants of Marseilles have been prudent, and have suffered but little by those failures. A Marseilles journal announces that three of the most extensive houses in Venice have been declared bankrupt. Those houses were engaged in the corn trade, and it is feared that their debts are considerable."

The funds improved in Paris on Monday. Letters of Tuesday state that this rise was occasioned by rumours that Sir R. Peel was about to join the present Ministry, and that the eternal nightmare of the Guizot Cabinet (Lord Palmerston) would be excluded from it. On Tuesday this report made new progress, and occasioned at the opening of the Bourse a further improvement.

By accounts from Madrid, dated the 21st, we learn that the Queen-Mother, accompanied by the Duke de Rianzares, drove out, for the first time, in an open calèche on the 20th, and paid a visit to the Countess of Belascoain, the widow of General Diego Leon, who was dangerously ill. The *Eco del Comercio* states that the Duke de Montpensier was shortly expected at Madrid, and the *Clamor Publico* says that he was to obtain the command of the army in Catalonia.

The *Sémaphore de Marseilles* of the 23rd instant quotes a letter from Rome of the 16th :—"On the preceding evening," it says, "the population, grateful for the promulgation of the *motu proprio* instituting a council of state, proceeded in a mass to the Quirinal to compliment the Pope on that important reform. The manifestation passed off with the usual order and enthusiasm. On this occasion, however, there were several banners, on which were written in large letters the names of each province. Each banner represented its province, and was crowned with laurel leaves and white dahlia flowers. These were surmounted by a larger standard, bearing this inscription—'Consulta di stato concessa dal immortale Pio IX., il 15 Ottobre, 1847.' The standards of Bologna and Rome were on the right and left. That of Ferrara came last, surrounded by Pontifical flags, advancing amidst lighted wax tapers, and preceded by the band of the firemen. The procession repaired in that order to the Quirinal; but, on reaching the square, the banner representing Ferrara took the lead, and advanced under the balcony, on which the Pope came forward to confer his benediction on the people. Its bearer then waved the banner, and cried with a stentorian voice, 'Holy Father, deliver me from the grasp of foreigners.' A loud acclamation arose from the crowd, electrified by an invocation recalling to them a signal violation of the rights and dignity of the Pope and the Romans. The Holy Pontiff, who was himself visibly moved, withdrew from the balcony, and the crowd separated with as much order and composure as if it retired from a church."

LADIES' THANK-OFFERING.—A BENEVOLENT PROJECT.

An association of ladies has been formed in this town, in co-operation with the ladies of nearly all the other principal towns of Ulster, for the purpose of collecting the sum of one thousand pounds, by a sale of work, to be devoted, as a thank-offering to God for His mercies during the season of famine and pestilence, to the use of the Ulster Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind. The association has been honoured with the patronage of her Grace the Duchess of Manchester, the Most Hon. the Marchioness of Londonderry, the Right Hon. the Countess of Roden, the Right Hon. the Countess Annesley, the Right Hon. Lady Viscountess Massereene, the Right Hon. Lady Viscountess Castlereagh, the Right Hon. Lady Viscountess Bangor, the Right Hon. Lady Lurgan, Lady Selina Ker, Lady H. Forde, Lady Pakenham, Lady M. Montgomery, Lady Louisa Ker, Lady Bateson, Lady Macnaghten, and the Hon. Mrs. Ward. The practical working out of the plan has been confided to a central committee of sixty ladies, representing the families who have been most earnest in their support of the institution. The project, it thus appears, has been most enthusiastically taken up by the ladies of Ulster, and there is no doubt but that they will have the gratification of finding their beneficent exertions crowned with the most complete success. The sale, which will, probably, be the most brilliant and attractive ever witnessed in Ulster, is to take place towards the latter end of the year. It will include a large assortment of articles of clothing for the poor, baby linen, gentlemen's shirts and collars, socks, gloves, slippers, habit-shirts, fancy articles, books, specimens of natural history, drawings, &c. It is impossible for us to eulogize too highly the motive which has inspired so many of the gentler sex with this happy idea, and sure we are that a blessing will rest on their handiwork.—*Belfast News Letter*.

THE BEGGAR CHILD.—A CAPRICCIO.

[This playful impromptu seems to have been suggested by Eliza Cook's "Old Arm-chair."]

He comes, he comes, o'er the slippery flags,
With his jacket torn, and his shirt in rags,
His trousers flap round his legs so lean
(Those trousers once were bottle-green),
With his skip, and jump, and aspect wild,
Oh! how I love the beggar-child!

There's a limp in his gait, and a leer in his eye,
Very comical, queer, and sly:
Down the areas all he looks,
To watch the meat on the kitchen hooks,
When he saw a beefsteak, oh! how he smiled!
And I felt I loved the beggar-child!

His hair is like the sunset's glow:
No comb e'er vexed that brow of snow.
I love those tangled locks so bright,
To me they are a finer sight
Than the well-combed hair of an infant mild;
For oh! I love the beggar-child.

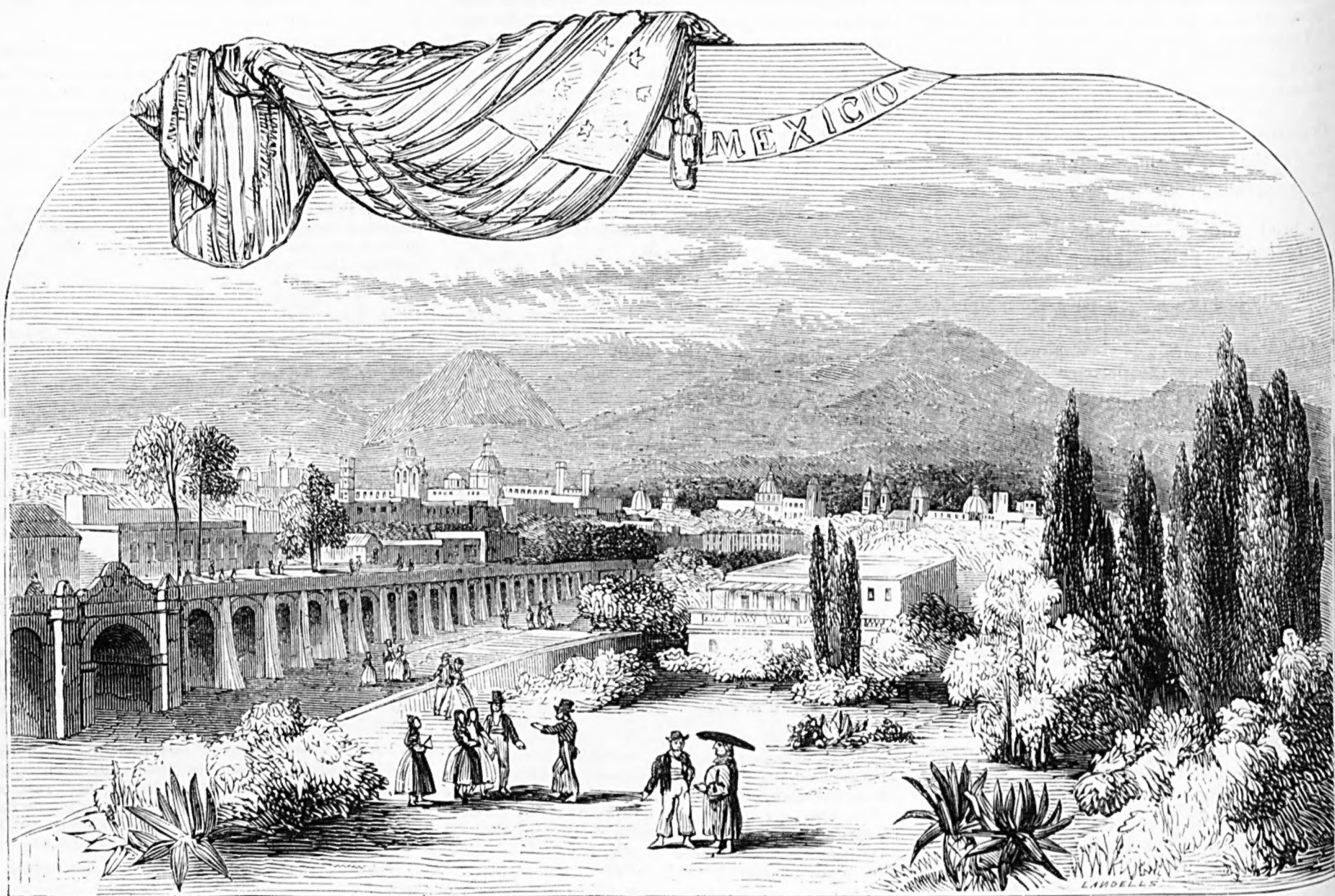
Rove onward in thy course so free,
Thou shalt not be restrained by me,
Too well I love thee e'er to rule
Thy thoughts or motions in any school.
By Nature's charms be still beguiled,
Be free—depart—dear beggar-child!

V. Z.

THE COUNT DE GOMER.—In our number of the 9th inst. we gave an account of the Count de Gomer having shot at and wounded a boy whom he found breaking off the dead branches of an oak-tree in one of his woods. The *Union Monarchique* now states that the boy, who was a noted deprecator, was committing serious injury on the tree, and that, disregarding the count's orders to descend, the latter placed his gun to his shoulder to frighten him, without having any intention to fire. A discharge, however, unexpectedly and accidentally took place, but the boy was not so seriously wounded as represented.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.—Many people like newspapers, but few preserve them; yet the most interesting reading imaginable is a file of old newspapers. It brings up the very age, with all its bustle and every-day affairs, and marks its genius and its spirit more than the most laboured description of the historian. Who can take a paper dated half a century without the thought that almost every name there printed is now cut upon a tombstone at the head of an epitaph?

TRUTH.—Accustom your children, from the earliest infancy, to speak the truth; and this they will do, if not prevented by servants, or by their parents. How lamentable is it to find persons so lost to all sense of obligation as to encourage deceit in their children! A mother will be heard admonishing them to conceal such a thing from the knowledge of their father—to say they did not see so and so, &c. Such deceptions are ruinous to the moral character of their children, and we need not say here that they are grossly wicked.—*Chambers*.



CITY OF MEXICO.

Recent events in Mexico render it desirable that we should place before our readers some slight account of that famous city, as well as of those circumstances which threaten to fill its streets and houses with the horrors of war. According to Humboldt, Mexico is "one of the finest cities ever built by Europeans in either hemisphere. With the exception of Petersburg, Berlin, Philadelphia, and some quarters of Westminster, there does not exist a city of the same extent which can be compared to the capital of New Spain, for the uniform level of the ground on which it stands, for the regularity and breadth of the streets, and the extent of the public places. The architecture is generally of a very pure style; and there are even edifices of very beautiful structure. The exterior of the houses is not loaded with ornament. Two sorts of hewn stone (the porous amygdaloid, called *tetzontli*, and especially a porphyry of vitreous feldspar without quartz) give to the Mexican buildings an air of solidity, and sometimes of magnificence. There are none of those wooden balconies and galleries to be seen which disfigure so much all the European cities in both the Indies. The balustrades and gates are all of Biscay iron, ornamented with bronze; and the houses, instead of roofs, have terraces like those in Italy and other southern countries. . . . However, it must be agreed that it is much less from the grandeur and beauty of the public buildings than from the breadth and straightness of its streets, and from its uniform regularity, its extent, and its position, that the capital attracts the admiration of Europeans."

The streets, which are perfectly level and straight, extend, in many cases to a distance of two miles, terminating in a view of the mountains that surround the valley. In general, the houses are of one height, having three stories, each from fifteen to twenty feet high. The fronts are painted in distemper—white, crimson, brown, or light green; and, owing to the dryness of the atmosphere, retain their beauty unimpaired for many years. Some have inscriptions upon them, taken from Scripture, or stanzas addressed to the Blessed Virgin. Numbers of houses are entirely covered with glazed porcelain in a variety of elegant designs and patterns, often with subjects from sacred history, giving the whole a mosaic-like appearance. The walls of the great staircases are frequently covered in the same manner, and mixed with a profusion of gilding, which, in contrast with the blue and white porcelain, has really a splendid effect. The walls of several of the churches are finished in the same manner.

On the 6th of September, General Scott, commanding the American forces, addressed a letter to Santa Anna from Tacubaya, accusing him of

having violated several articles of the armistice, and one of the charges was that he had not allowed the American army to obtain supplies from the city of Mexico. General Scott demanded an explanation, and concludes as follows:—

"I hereby formally notify you that, if I do not receive the most complete satisfaction on all these points before twelve o'clock to-morrow, I shall consider the armistice as terminated from that hour."

To this letter General Santa Anna replied at considerable length, and with great severity. He accused General Scott of having violated the terms of the armistice, in refusing to allow flour from the mills in the vicinity to be brought into the city, and says, that the American waggons were driven out of the city on account of the objectionable conduct of the officers accompanying them. Santa Anna also charges General Scott with having sacked the Mexican towns in the vicinity of the capital, and robbed and desecrated the churches, and stealing and destroying articles held sacred by every Mexican. He concludes as follows:—

"I flatter myself that your excellency will be convinced, on calm reflection upon the weight of my reasons; but if by misfortune you should seek only a pretext to deprive the first city of the American continent of an opportunity to free the unarmed population of the horrors of war, there will be left me no other means of salvation but to repel force by force, with the decision and energy which my high obligations impose upon me."

On the 7th, General Herrera, as commandant of the city of Mexico, addressed the clergy, exhorting them to exert all their influence to incite the people to arm themselves, and prepare to resist the American army.

General Scott, it seems, did not wait for the time fixed upon by Santa Anna (the 9th), but on the 8th attacked the Mill del Rey, or King's Mill, in the immediate vicinity of Chapultepec, and, according to the *Diario del Gobierno* and the *Boletín*, published at Alisco, near Puebla, the Mexican army was repulsed, after a short conflict, in which it lost about 400 men killed, and from 600 to 700 in wounded, and fell back upon Tacubaya.

The account given by the *Boletín* represents the battle to have been the most bloody and severely contested of the whole war. It concludes as follows:—

"At ten o'clock the enemy commenced a retrograde movement, and by two o'clock in the afternoon he withdrew all his forces to Tacubaya, abandoned the two points he had occupied, and blew up the house of Mata, although some say it was set on fire from a bomb from Chapultepec."

"It is believed that Generals Twiggs and Pierce directed the attack, and that they put in motion about 8000 men. It is certain that the fire was more intense and brisk than at Churubusco."

"It is impossible to ascertain the loss on either side. Ours does not amount to 100 killed and 250 wounded. There are a few missing—nearly all not killed or wounded retiring to Chapultepec."

"The enemy, according to the confession of an Irishman, who came over to us this evening, carried off 500 dead and 600 or 700 wounded."

"We have to lament the loss of General Leon, since dead; that of Colonel Balberas, of the valiant Colonels Huerla and Geleati, and of the determined Captain Mateos, of Puebla."

A Mexican letter announces that Riley and his legion of St. Patrick, 70 in number, were ordered by the court-martial to be hung. The sentence was approved by General Scott, and on the 8th of September the whole legion were hung in the presence of the army, as also of the enemy. This, of course, is a thoroughly Mexican account, and, so far as its details are concerned, deserves, probably, but little credit.

The following account of the same attack is from the *Diario del Gobierno*, also Mexican authority:—

"At half-past four o'clock in the morning of the 5th the Americans attacked the position of the mill of El Rey, close to the fortress of Chapultepec. Their numerous and brave columns were, however, repulsed three times by valiant soldiers, who this day gave brilliant proofs of their patriotism and bravery; more than 1000 of the enemy remained on the field of battle, and on our side the loss has been less than one-half that number. We have to lament the death of the gallant Colonel John Lucas Baldras, and General Don Antonio de Leon being wounded, together with several other distinguished chiefs and officers. The traitor Santa Anna commanded in person the column which forced the Americans to retreat, taking with them, without doubt, the conviction that it is only through rivers of blood that they penetrate the city of Mexico, and that at all events they will there find their sepulchre."

The following paragraph is translated from a Jalapa letter in the *Arco Iris* at Vera Cruz, but its statements are not credited:—

"When General Perez abandoned the mill El Rey, a bomb discharged from Chapultepec fell among the ammunition waggons of the enemy in the yard of the mill, causing four of them to explode, by which 300 Americans are said to have been blown up, including General Worth, who, according to the accounts, had not been seen or heard from the following day at Tacubaya."

This is the latest of the Mexican accounts from the capital. It renders it certain that General Scott had opened his batteries upon the city. The only authentic report of the result is contained in the following letter, addressed to Mr. Dimond, at Vera Cruz:—

"Orizaba, Sept. 19.
"I have the honour to inform you that an express arrived here this evening from Mexico, which brings

intelligence that General Scott was in the city of Mexico. That on the 14th the American troops took Chapultepec and the citadel, and went into the city that night. General Bravo was killed, and General Santa Anna was wounded in the arm, and has retired with the remainder of his troops, which have suffered much, to Guadalupe."

From this it seems that the attack upon Chapultepec was renewed, which renders credible the first statement that in the attack of the 8th on that town General Scott was repulsed.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

METROPOLITAN.

FREEDOM OF THE CITY TO MR. BROOKE.—At a recent meeting of the Common Council a resolution was unanimously passed "That the freedom of the City, in a gold box, be presented to James Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak."

TOWER HAMLETS ELECTION.—According to a circular, now in course of distribution in the Tower Hamlets, it appears that the expenses incurred in the return of Mr. George Thompson amounted to £1341. 15s. 4d., towards which the contributions and promises are only £544. 18s. 4d., leaving a deficiency of £796. 17s.

POSTAGE CHARGES.—A Treasury warrant, dated the 22nd, states "that no letter, which in length, or breadth, or width, or depth, shall exceed the dimensions of two feet, shall be forwarded by post." It is also ordered that every letter which exceeds four ounces must be prepaid; the usual exceptions being given to communications to her Majesty and members of the Legislature.

THE GRESHAM LECTURES.—The Gresham lectures will be read to the public gratis in the theatre of Gresham College, Basinghall-street, City, during the ensuing Michaelmas term, by the following professors:—On astronomy, by the Rev. Joseph Pullen; physic, H. H. Southey; divinity, Rev. Henry John Parker; law, William Palmer, Esq.; rhetoric, Rev. Edward Owen; music, Edward Taylor, Esq.; and geometry, Rev. Samuel Birch. The term commences on the 2nd of November.

BOOKSELLERS' PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.—Last week a meeting of the directors of the Booksellers' Provident Institution was held at the committee-rooms, in Paternoster-row, for the transaction of general business. The report was extremely satisfactory. During the past year relief has been afforded to a number of sick and distressed retail booksellers, their assistants, and widows. The amount of assistance granted to members of the trade since 1840 has amounted to considerably above £1000. In connection with the above society there has been established "a provident retreat," for the aged and decayed members of the trade, which is situate at Abbott's Langley. The society is possessed of a permanent fund of nearly £1700.

ROYAL SEA-BATHING INFIRMARY.—The annual meeting of this philanthropic institution was held at the London Coffeehouse, Ludgate-hill, last week. The Lord Mayor said that this institution was the only one which afforded to the poor the means of sea bathing, which was so salutary in all cases of scrofula, a disease almost exclusively confined to the lower and the destitute classes. The secretary, Mr. Paul, read a list of donations during the present year, which comprised the names of the Lord Mayor, £10; the Duke of Cambridge, £10; Lord Bexley, £10; Baron Rothschild, £10; Sir E. Knatchbull, £10; Sir Stephen Glyn, £10; Mr. Sheriff Cubitt, £10; Mr. Sheriff Hill, £10; and Mr. D. W. Wire, £5. Mr. Coulson, one of the directors, stated that, during the past season, there had been 220 patients in the infirmary at Margate. Mr. Alderman Gibbs stated that there was every reason to anticipate that the Corporation of London would in a short time make a liberal donation to the institution. The chairman announced that the subscriptions recorded at this anniversary amounted to £335.

THE LATE MR. R. B. PEAKE.—The friends of this author will be delighted to hear that M. Jullien, with that liberality which is so characteristic of all he does, has granted the gratuitous use of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, for the intended theatrical benefit in aid of the fund now raising for the widow and children of the deceased. The performance will embrace the entire available talent at the time in London, and is expected to take place in the early part of December. Amongst other names of those who have sent donations since our list of last week we have heard those of the Earl Fitzhardinge, £5; Mrs. Yates, a guinea; Miss Woolgar, a guinea; Charles Turner, a guinea; Mr. Robert Winkle, £5; and his amiable lady, £5—Mrs. Robert Winkle is the daughter of Mr. Boden, the Kemble historian; Robert Bell, author of "Temper," £5; —Rawlings, £2; and John Durrant, of the Stock Exchange, £10. It has been more than hinted that it was from this gentleman the amiable character of *Honest Jack Rant*, in "The Memoirs of an Umbrella," was drawn; and, certainly, this last act of liberality to the unfortunate does not reduce the strong resemblance which exists between him of Change-alley and the kind-hearted stockbroker in the pages of the novelist.

STAR STEAM-PACKET COMPANY.—On Wednesday, in consequence of a requisition to the directors, an extraordinary general court of proprietors was held, at the Literary Institution, Gravesend, to determine on a proposition to alter the deed of constitution, which authorizes the directors to receive £420 per annum for their services, and that £220, and no more, be substituted instead thereof. After much discussion, the proposition was agreed to.

CLAIMANT TO THE DUKEDOM OF DEVONSHIRE.—A gentleman, named Hudson, is now petitioning for leave to bring his claim to a high peerage of the realm, in the Cavendish family, before the House of Lords. His pedigree, it is said, leaves no doubt of his claim being well founded, as it shows a clear and distinct line in the distinguished families of Howard and Cavendish down from William the Conqueror, and also from the family of Hutton, by the marriage of Ann Hutton to John Garget, alias Howard, Duke of Norfolk. The claims of Mr. Hudson, however, are doubted by several of our contemporaries.

PROPOSED PENNY COINAGE.—A model of the penny coinage, proposed by Mr. Dowse, has been published. It is composed of silver and copper, in the proportion of seven-eighths in value of the former to one-eighth of the latter metal; but is not an amalgamation, the silver being quite distinct, about three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, having an excellent likeness of her Majesty and the inscription "Victoria Reg." on the obverse, and a simple Roman I on the reverse side. This diminutive coin is set in a copper frame about the size and substance of a shilling, which at present bears the inscription, "Penny Model." This coin, if adopted, will effect a saving in bulk and weight of full 700 per cent.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—On Sunday night, at about ten o'clock, the metropolis was visited by one of those singular phenomena known as the *aurora borealis*, or northern lights. It first made its appearance in the south-west, and was imagined to be a very extensive fire, as the metropolis and suburbs were lighted for miles round, and the engines from the various fire-stations were called out, but the changing hues and gradual disappearance of the lurid light soon dispelled such fears. It is said that the early appearance of these lights generally indicates the coming of a very severe winter.

ADDITIONAL DUTY ON COALS.—A report has been made by the select committee to the Court of Common Council with respect to the intended City improvements, which will be taken into consideration upon the next meeting of the court. The report recommends that the sum to be placed at the disposal of the court for further improvements should not exceed £200,000; and that the sum intended to be raised for the said improvements should be charged upon the city meterage duties on seaborne coals, and the city duty of 4d. per ton payable in respect of canal and railway borne coals.

THE LATE JOSHUA CRISTALL, ARTIST.—Joshua Cristall, one of the originators of the Society of Painters in Water Colours, and many years president of that institution, was a constant exhibitor at the old water-colour exhibition, and had dedicated much of his time to the higher branches of his art, though not with more success than Mr. Howard, who died the other day, achieved in oils. He will be remembered with Girtin and Barrett, and the earlier painters, whose labours assisted in obtaining for our school of water colours the European reputation which it now enjoys. He died on the 18th inst., at his residence, St. John's-wood, in the 80th year of his age.

CHARING-CROSS BRIDGE COMPANY.—A special general meeting of proprietors of the Charing-cross Bridge Company was held on Saturday last, at the offices, 9, Villiers-street, Strand. Mr. Hawes occupied the chair, and expressed the gratification he felt at being enabled to state that the proprietors both of the bridge and of Hungerford-market had carefully investigated their relative positions, and had resolved upon a general agreement, the result of which could not fail to be satisfactory to the interests of all parties. The directors were now prepared to recommend the rescinding of the contract with Mr. Jackson, Sir Joshua Walsley, and others, for the sale and purchase of the bridge and other property of the company. They were also prepared to recommend that a sum of money not exceeding £20,000 be raised by the issue of 3200 quarter shares, of £6. 5s. each, such shares to be issued by the directors at such times as they might consider best calculated to promote the interests of the original shareholders. After a slight opposition the recommendation was agreed to.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.—Saturday last, being the anniversary of the birthday of King Edward VI., was celebrated by a number of the "Blues," or gentleman educated in Christ's Hospital, dining together at the London Tavern. The chair was taken by Joseph Beioley, Esq., and near him were Captain Shea, Thomas Brown, Esq., W. S. Grey, Esq., and several other old Blues—now governors of Christ's Hospital. There were also present John Smith, Esq. (treasurer of the Benevolent Society of Blues), the Rev. Dr. Rice, the Rev. Prebendary Horne, M. Delille, and Lieutenant-Colonel Pettingal, after forty-one years' absence in India, and others from various parts of the world, all joining with heartfelt delight in a social reunion. On the occasion, Mr. Barnard, the honorary secretary, was presented with a splendid silver salver and tea service, bearing an inscription expressive of his zeal in the cause, and of the high regard in which he is held.

PRESENT FROM LOUIS PHILIPPE.—At the meeting of the Common Council on Thursday last, the Lord Mayor stated that he had received a letter from the French Ambassador, requesting that the corporation of London would be pleased to accept a picture from the King of the French, representing the presentation of the address of the corporation of London to his Majesty, whilst visiting the Queen of England, at Windsor, in the year 1844. The gift was agreed to be accepted, and suitable acknowledgments to his Majesty conveyed through the French Ambassador.

FRENCH PLAYS.—A notion having gone abroad, in consequence of a paragraph in the papers relative to the non-licensing of the St. James's Theatre, that there will be no season for French plays at that theatre this year, but that this species of amusement will merge into M. Jullien's undertaking at Drury Lane, it is right to state that Mr. Mitchell is now making his engagements in Paris, and intends opening the St. James's Theatre as usual. This fashionable theatre requires no licence from the magistrates, being, like the royal theatres, under the jurisdiction of the Lord Chamberlain.—*Herald*.

PROVINCIAL.

HEREFORD CATHEDRAL.—The Earl Somers has given £200 to the subscription fund for the restoration of Hereford Cathedral. Mr. F. R. Haggett, M.P., has contributed £500, and Mr. John Burley, M.P., and Sir V. Cornwall, Bart., £100 respectively.

ANTI-STATE CHURCH.—An Anti-State Church meeting took place on Thursday last at Worcester, when the persons present pledged themselves "vigorously and strenuously to join in effecting a separation of church and state, in order that religion may be liberated from secular reliance and dependence, and be left to its own spontaneous and spiritual efforts."

THE CATHOLICS AT LIVERPOOL.—It is stated that All Saints' Church, in Liverpool, is about to be purchased by the Roman Catholics of that town, to be presented to the bishop of the district, as a monument to the ten priests who have fallen victims to fever caught in the discharge of their pastoral duties.

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Last week the new Roman Catholic Church in New London-road, Chelmsford, was consecrated and opened for divine service by Bishop Wiseman, the new vicar apostolic of the London district, and other of the leading ecclesiastical authorities of that communion in England. Lady Petre and family, and many of the leading members of the Catholic laity, were present. The church is an elegant building; its style is an advanced period of the early English, and it consists of a nave and aisles, a chancel, a high altar, and two chapels, one at each end of the aisles.

CHEAP BREAD SPECULATION.—A curious speculation has just been commenced at Hereford for enabling the poor to provide themselves with cheap bread. The Hereford Society for Aiding the Industrious, at the head of which is the bishop of the diocese, has commenced a subscription for the erection of a steam corn-mill, where the poor may either take the corn to be ground which they have previously bought at market, or the society will supply them at the mill with corn at cost price. A capital of £3000 is required, part of which will be raised by contributions, and the rest by money lent at a low value of interest. Already about £300 has been given, and nearly £600 lent without interest, so that there is no doubt the work will be commenced. The society does not offer to aid the industrious bakers, who will be ruined by the success of the project.—*Berkshire Chronicle*.

SCOTCH LAW OF MARRIAGE.—A curious case relative to the Scotch law of marriage was brought before the Huddersfield magistrates last week. Mr. Jonas Hellawell, the son of a respectable tradesman in Huddersfield, was sent in the year 1833 to complete his studies in Glasgow. Whilst there he became intimate with a young lady, Miss Nicol, daughter of the person in whose house he lodged. On one occasion it is alleged that, in the presence of the parents and brothers of Miss Nicol, he said to her, "We are married, Margaret, are we not?" To which she replied, "Yes." Since that time Mr. Nicol and his son are dead, and now, after a period of fifteen years, a charge of bigamy is brought against Mr. Hellawell. Mr. Hellawell established himself as a surgeon in Huddersfield, and in 1841 married a lady of fortune in that town, and which marriage took place openly and publicly in the parish church, and was proclaimed to the world in all the local newspapers. By this marriage Mr. Hellawell has a boy about four years old, but his wife died in March, 1845. The prosecutrix states that she had no idea that he had been married until about eight months since; she states that during this long period she never received a letter from Mr. Hellawell, but had herself frequently written to him. A professional gentleman from Glasgow appeared before the bench to expound the Scotch law of marriage, which he divided into regular and irregular marriages. This, he stated, was an irregular marriage, but according to the laws of Scotland stood good. When the whole evidence had been summed up, and the defence made, the bench stated that their decision was to hold Mr. Hellawell to bail, himself in a surety of £50, and two others of £25, to answer the charge at the York assizes. The decision was received by the audience with no little surprise.

MARRIAGE IN ADVANCED LIFE.—One day last week a couple were joined in the bands of matrimony whose united ages amounted to one hundred and thirteen years—the age of the bridegroom being somewhat above eighty, and that of the bride, a buxom widow, about thirty. This is the fifth time that the bridegroom has taken upon himself the hymeneal vow. —*Dundee Advertiser.*

RAILWAY NOTICES.—WHAT A FALLING OFF!—At the commencement of the West Riding sessions at Knaresborough, in October, 1845, the doors of the Court-house were besieged by parties desirous of putting up notices of intended applications to Parliament for railway and other bills, and the doors were found too small to contain the 101 notices which were posted on that occasion. Not a single notice was put up at the sessions on Tuesday last. —*Leeds Intelligencer.*

A VETERAN.—There is now living at Lewes a poor old man of the name of Samuel Tickner. He was not only in the battle of the Nile, where he was wounded, but also in that of Copenhagen, and was rewarded by two brass medals for his bravery. He is now, not luxuriating on a pension, but eking out, at the age of seventy-three and upwards, a bare existence on 2s. 6d. a week. His sufferings during last winter were very great. Of course he could afford no fire, so he used to go to one or two beer-shops, or some tradesmen in the town who knew him, and sit in their shops to warm himself, otherwise he must have perished! He had not enough bread—never, or rarely, any meat—his chief food bread and tobacco.

ASTROLOGY.—REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—A few weeks back a woman named Barrat, of Chiserton-lane, near Norton, in the parish of Stockton, in this county, having been robbed of £38 and four half crowns, applied to a man of the name of Williams, a professor of astrology, to use his art, and endeavour to give her some information respecting the stolen property. She was accompanied by her son and his wife. The astrologer, on receiving his usual fee, went to work according to his astrological observations and signs, and, after a delay of some time, pronounced his judgment that she had been robbed by one of her own family, and describing, in a most accurate manner, the time, and every other circumstance connected with the robbery, and the residence of the thief. The parties appeared much confused on hearing this, when the man of prophecy looked in the face of the son and accused him as being the rogue. This, though strange, was actually the case, his confession proving the fact. —*Shropshire Conservative.*

ELOPEMENT.—On Tuesday week the inhabitants of the usually quiet parish of P—, in a neighbouring county, were thrown into a state of considerable excitement by a report that one of the daughters of a wealthy and respectable resident coal-master had suddenly disappeared from under her father's roof. Upon inquiry it turned out that the lady in question was possessed of very considerable personal charms, and that for some time past various suitors vehemently pressed their claims upon her hand and heart. Latterly, however, it was evident that two of these had distanced all the others—the one being devoted to agricultural, and the other to mineral, pursuits: the former was the favourite of the fair one's father, the latter the favourite of the fair one herself. On Sunday, to the surprise of many, a proclamation of bans was made between the lady in question and the agriculturist. Various were the conjectures amongst the fair one's female friends upon this announcement being made, some alleging that the lady played falsely with the knight of the coal, whereas others affirmed that her father had been the instrument of bringing about this apparent change in the lady's affections. Be this as it may, Tuesday forenoon was fixed for the marriage. The clergyman who was to tie the knot arrived at the appointed hour, when, to his amazement, the house, instead of being the scene of rejoicing, was a scene of grief and confusion. After considerable difficulty he was enabled to gather from some of the party that the beautiful bride could not be found. A sumptuous déjeuner was awaiting the parties in the dining-room, and in the parlour the poor bridegroom was discovered stretched upon the sofa, in a state more easily imagined than described. It appeared that, upon the day preceding the one fixed for the nuptial ceremony, the bride's father called upon the suitor who *was to have been* "left lamenting," and informed him how matters stood, and that, until the marriage was celebrated, he trusted Mr. — would not visit his daughter. To this the mineralist replied that he had secured the heart of Miss —, and would have her hand in spite of all her friends. The same evening a note was delivered to the bride, who retired apparently with the intention of writing an answer. Some time having elapsed, inquiry was made of the servant, who mentioned that Miss — had gone out a short time ago, and that a carriage had been heard driving furiously down the avenue. A pursuit was immediately commenced, but, no trace of the fugitives being found, it was soon abandoned. Early next morning a lady and gentleman appeared before a justice of the peace, resident in the county of A—, and having declared themselves man and wife, were soon united in the bonds of holy matrimony. Upon the following day flags were observed flying on the heights adjoining the coalpits of N—, and, upon inquiring the cause, the answer returned was, that the manager had brought home his young wife! —*Glasgow Courier.*

THE JESUITS.—It is said the order of Jesuits is about shortly to assume the management of church matters amongst the Roman Catholics in Bristol. They have undertaken to liquidate the existing debts on the Roman Catholic places of worship, and likewise to advance the necessary funds to the bishop of the "western district," for building a "cathedral" in Bristol—for which the purchase of a site has already been concluded.

CONVERSION TO THE CATHOLIC FAITH.—Miss Lechmore, of Great Malvern, Worcestershire, has been received into the Roman Catholic Church. This young lady is highly connected in England, and a near relative to a Protestant bishop, and to several Protestant clergymen in her immediate neighbourhood.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S WHISKY.—We understand that Mr. McDonald, distiller, Ben Nevis (better known as "Long John"), has received the Queen's permission, dated on board the royal yacht off Campbeltown, to present the Prince of Wales with a cask of whisky, to be kept at Buckingham Palace till his Royal Highness is of age. —*Scotsman.*

VERY STRANGE.—An extraordinary circumstance happened lately in Glasgow, which may almost be denominated a romance in real life. A person in business died lately whose life was insured for thirty thousand pounds. Immediately after his death this sum was laid claim to by no less than three families, consisting each of a wife and children; and, what is singular, the one family seems not to have been cognizant of the existence of the other. Which family is the legitimate one nobody can at present say, until further inquiry is made; but it seems that each marriage was celebrated by clergymen of Glasgow, and the wives have been maintained in a respectable manner. It appears that he was in the habit of living for a fortnight at a time in each house successively. It is reported that this person poisoned himself, and that he has been engaged in several forgeries.

BAPTISM OF THREE CHINESE YOUTHS AT HUNTLEY.—An occurrence exceedingly interesting, and of a nature altogether unprecedented, took place here on the morning of Friday. This was nothing less than the baptism of three young men, natives of China, in Mr. Hill's chapel. They came to this country in the spring of last year, with our townsman, the Rev. Dr. Legge, and have since that time been resident with his father, attending the parish school, and receiving, we believe, daily religious instruction from Mr. Hill. Their deportment has been uniformly correct, and such as to render them universal favourites in the town. On the occasion of their baptism, Dr. Legge read answers written by the young men to questions which he proposed to them, and stating, in a most satisfactory manner, their reasons of their belief in Christianity, and of their own hope of themselves as having fully received it, as well as giving an outline of what they regarded as the principal doctrines of our religion. He and Mr. Hill then jointly administered the ordinance to them, the one repeating the formula over to them in the Chinese language, and the other following in the English. The interest excited on the occasion was intense. The chapel was densely crowded, and impressions were made doubtless upon very many, which we sincerely trust will not prove evanescent. —*Aberdeen Herald.*

CHARLES DICKENS AND THE GLASGOW ATHENÆUM.—We learn that Mr. Charles Dickens has in the most handsome manner agreed to preside at the first *soirée* of the new Glasgow Institution. The day spoken of is Tuesday, the 28th of December, an advanced period of the year, but one necessary to suit Mr. Dickens's unavoidable engagements. His letter of reply to Dr. A. Hall, who had addressed him in the name of the directors, is pervaded by a spirit so friendly and kindly that we have pleasure in publishing it:—

"London, 1, Devonshire-terrace, York-gate, Regent's-park, Oct. 18.

"Sir,—I feel honoured by the request preferred in your letter on behalf of the directors of the Glasgow Athenæum; and I beg to assure you that I shall be happy to accept the flattering distinction of presiding on so important an occasion, if the time I am obliged to suggest (having really no alternative) should not be incompatible with your prospects and convenience. It would not be possible for me to come to Glasgow for this purpose in November, as I am already pledged to visit Manchester for a similar object in the middle of that month; nor could I come early in December, as I have another engagement of a like nature on the 1st of that month at Leeds; and my literary avocations will oblige me in both instances to return immediately to London. But if you could hold the Glasgow *soirée* between the 25th and 31st of December, or between the latter day and the 5th or 6th of January, I could place myself at your disposal. I trust I need not observe that I do not make these suggestions with the least idea of inducing you to alter any better or more promising arrangements. I merely offer them as an assurance to you that I am cordially at your service, if you can accept me at my leisure time. I beg you to convey to the board of directors the assurance of my respect and consideration; and, I am, sir, faithfully yours,

"Alfred Hall, Esq., M.D."

We learn that the members who have already subscribed amount to 1100, and, as they are joined by 300 members of the Commercial Reading-room, the total number is already 1400. It is not the least agreeable part of the narrative, that they are increasing at the rate of 40 or 50 per day. —*Glasgow Constitutional.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

SICKNESS IN CANADA.—The accounts from Canada are almost confined to the sickness which prevails wherever the Irish immigrants have reached. Unprovided for the coming winter, as the great majority of these unfortunates must be, the mortality, which has been already very great, must be expected to be terrible.

LOLA MONTES ONCE MORE.—Among the curiosities which most attract strangers visiting Munich at the present moment, perhaps the most curious is the residence of the Countess of Lansfield, the celebrated Lola Montes. Among the apartments thrown open to public admiration is the countess's bed-chamber, which is fitted up with royal magnificence and taste. On the table in this room is a rare ornament—a superb album is laid out, filled with pieces of poetry, written in German, and in celebration of the charms of the beautiful countess, and on an embroidered cushion upon the same table a hand, sculptured in marble, is shown as a representation of "the royal hand that wrote the verses."

THE REPUBLIC OF HAYTI.—The senators Ardouin and Delva (men of colour) presented to the King of the French on Tuesday letters accrediting them as Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary of the Republic of Hayti to France, for the exchange of the ratifications of the convention of the 15th of May last.

EMBROIDERY.—During her Majesty's stay in Ardverikie, several specimens of embroidery, designed and executed by Mrs. M. J. MacLauchlan, daughter of the late Capt. Mackenzie, of Gruinard, were submitted to the Queen's inspection, and her Majesty was graciously pleased to select one of them. These works of art are executed in what is called the Linwood style; they are quite uncommon, and very fine. Several artists and amateurs of distinction have seen these beautiful specimens of needlework, and have pronounced them highly meritorious and really works of genius. —*Greenock Advertiser.*

COMMERCIAL DIFFICULTIES.—Since our last we have to record the failure of other three banking companies—the Union Joint Stock Bank of New-castle upon-Tyne, the North and South Wales Bank, and the Salisbury Bank. To these may be added the stoppage of a number of mercantile firms of previous high and respectable standing; and, as a consequence, the manufacturing districts are much depressed, a number of workmen being thrown out of employment.

SIX NEW BISHOPS FOR INDIA.—It is contemplated to apply the principle of subdivision which has recently been made in the diocese of Australia to India, the whole of which enormous territory is under the ecclesiastical jurisdiction of the four bishops of Calcutta, Bombay, Madras, and Colombo. These four sees are to be divided, and six new sees formed, so that for the present there will be ten Indian bishops instead of four, and this number will be increased as speedily as circumstances will admit.

A MAIL COACH ATTACKED.—Letters from Vienna of the 5th state that the mail-coach was attacked by a band of robbers, on the road between Fuirne and Agra; the conductor was found dead under the carriage, firmly grasping a sword. One of the passengers had his hand cut off; and another, the episcopal land inspector, was robbed of bank-notes to the value of 1500 guilders. The robbers were engaged in breaking open the iron chest of the mail-coach, when the approach of some huntsmen put them to flight.

TWO LADIES ATTACKED AND ROBBED.—As a caleche containing two English ladies was last week proceeding through the Bois d'Estrel (Var) just before it reached the Pont de la Napoule, two men, armed with double-barrelled fowling-pieces, stopped it, and robbed the occupants of the vehicle of money and jewels to the amount of from 7000*fr.* to 8000*fr.* They behaved with the utmost politeness throughout, and tried as much as possible to avoid alarming the ladies. When the latter arrived at Cannes they gave information of what had occurred, and gendarmes were at once sent out in search of the thieves. It is considered not unlikely that some of the convicts who lately escaped from Toulon may have been the perpetrators of this act.

A FEMALE VETERAN.—Most of the gallant men who were with Nelson at the victory of the Nile have, with their immortal commander, descended to the tomb. There are, however, some grey-headed veterans still alive to tell their tale; and we think it will interest some of our readers to know that there is still in the land of the living a woman who was in that memorable engagement, and there assisted to attend the wounded. She was the wife of a seaman, and was often noticed by the celebrated Lady Hamilton, who, on the birth of her child, which took place on board the Bellerophon, supplied it with clothing which she herself had made. One little incident is recorded of Nelson, with feelings of gratitude, by the heroine. When near her confinement the hero of a hundred fights, having ascertained that the doctor on board the ship was not so experienced in midwifery as he should be, signalled for another; thus finding time, amidst all his responsibilities and cares, to succour a woman in her hour of trouble. Our readers will naturally feel curious to know how this follower and sharer of the fortunes of the brave—the battle and the breeze—has been provided for. She is between seventy and eighty years of age, and receives half-a-crown a week from Portsea parish. —*Portsea Advocate.*

THE SMUGGLER.—The Duc de Stacpoole, at whose residence in Hampshire so much smuggled brandy was recently seized, is stated to be descended from the attainted Drummonds, who were created Dukes of Perth by the Pretender, and escaped to France after the decisive overthrow at Culloden.

PARDON OF WILLIAM HENRY BARBER.—This remarkable man, who acted as attorney for Joshua Fletcher in the celebrated "Emma Slack" will forgery case, is at present in Hobart Town. He had just come down from Norfolk Island, in the Pestonjee Bomanjee, to Impression Bay. A day or two after his arrival her Majesty's special warrant for a conditional free pardon reached him direct from England. He is, therefore, free to go to any part of the world except the United Kingdom. Mr. W. H. Barber was an eminent solicitor, in excellent practice in the city of London. His professional income at the time of his arrest and trial amounted to £3000 a year. Of this, by the well-planned fraud of his client Fletcher, he was deprived at a blow. But Mr. Barber's moral innocence is now established beyond a doubt, and full civil and legal emancipation will soon follow.

MELANCHOLY FATE OF MR. DICK, MAGISTRATE AT NEGOMBO.—Mr. Dick was killed on Friday evening last, says the *Ceylon Times* of August 31, by a shot fired at him by a native, of the name of Singo Appoo, whilst in search of a man who had escaped from custody under a charge of felony. It would appear that in the course of Friday Mr. Dick from the bench had inflicted a fine of £5 each on four of the aratches or peons, who had allowed one Daniel Appoo, a suspected robber, to escape from their custody; the aratches, stimulated to exertion by this merited punishment, reported on the evening of Friday that the thief Daniel Appoo was at a place called Wellikanna, but that he had armed himself, and had declared that he would not be taken alive. Mr. Dick, on hearing this, determined in person to apprehend a man who thus so daringly set the laws at public defiance, and, having armed himself with pistols, accompanied by Mr. Northmore (a civilian then staying with him) and a few constables, proceeded in search of the robber, Daniel Appoo. The murderer has been captured, and committed for trial.

MULTIPLYING A BANK-NOTE.—A person carrying on a somewhat extensive business in the provinces once being in want of cash, and in possession of a £50 note, came to the resolution of cutting it in two. With one part he went to a moneyed acquaintance, told him he had just received it by post, and the other would follow in a day or two, and it would be a great convenience if his friend could advance him cash to the amount on its security. The person to whom he applied consented to the request. Having been thus successful with one half he determined to try the other; with it he proved equally fortunate, and thus his £50 note procured him £100. The game was too profitable to be given up at once, so he went to a banker and demanded a £100 with the cash he had received. Again he had recourse to the process of cutting, again he victimized two acquaintances, and thus procured £200 for £100. With the money thus acquired he departed, satisfied with having gained £150 thus easily.

Accidents and Offences.

FEARFUL ACCIDENT.—A fearful accident occurred on the 9th inst., at Raab, on the Danube, about 90 miles below Vienna. A great rush was made to cross the river by the flying bridge with the Archduke Stephen, when either the bridge itself, or the balustrade of it, gave way, when 200 were precipitated into the water, and forty perished. Several cavaliers in the suite of the archduke were missing.

EXTENSIVE FORGERY ON THE ROYAL BANK OF SCOTLAND.—On Monday information was circulated through the metropolitan police force that a person had succeeded in passing a forged order on the Arbroath branch of the Bank of Scotland, on the 20th inst., for £500. He was paid principally in £20 notes; and is described as about 26 years of age, supposed from his accent to be a Forfarshire man, and has been traced into the metropolis.

SUICIDE OF MISS ROMER'S COACHMAN.—On Friday week R. W. Morgan, aged 32, coachman to Miss Romer, the actress, committed suicide by suspending himself in the stables, Wellington-mews. He had been low-spirited in consequence of losses in the recent St. Leger, and effected the fatal act whilst under a fit of temporary insanity.

EXTRAORDINARY EVIDENCE.—Hamilton Borthwick, brewer, and Henry Dobson, labourer, were charged before the sheriff of Edinburgh with having forcibly entered a pigeon-house, called Sheriff-hall Dovecot, near Dalkeith, the property of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, and with stealing about seventy pigeons. The pigeons were sold to a spirit-dealer who keeps carriers' quarters at the head of the Cowgate. Part of the pigeons were taken out to Dalry, where they afforded sport at a shooting match; but the robbery having been discovered, the thieves were traced. The stolen property, however, having been difficult of identification, an excellent expedient was resolved upon to find out from whence they had been taken, which was to let the pigeons fly at liberty, in the expectation that they would fly to their former cot. Accordingly, a number of birds, with ribbons and other marks attached to them, were set free from the top of the County-hall Buildings, and another flock was taken to Samson's Ribs, and liberated there, and the persons who were stationed at the Sheriff-hall, to

mark if any of the stolen captives returned, observed, in a few minutes after the appointed hour, a number of the older birds and those who were stronger in the wing regain their place of abode. The flight of one of the pigeons from Samson's Ribs to Sheriff-hall, a distance of four or five miles, was accomplished in less than five minutes. The robbery being thus confirmed by natural evidence, the jury unanimously returned a verdict of guilty, and Borthwick, a noted thief, was sentenced to eighteen months, and Dobson to six months' imprisonment.—*Edinburgh Paper.*

AN UNFORTUNATE FAMILY.—On Friday week Mr. W. Yarworth, of Dean Pool, Clearwell, proceeded from Monmouth to Usk, at which place he put up his horse, desiring the landlord of the King's Head to give it a feed should he not come back in the evening. Not coming back that night nor the next, inquiry and search were made, and on the following Monday the unfortunate young man was discovered in the river not far from the garden. It is presumed he must have walked accidentally into the river in the dark, as he was sober at the time. The deceased was brother to Mr. Richard Yarworth, who was murdered at Piff's Elm, near Cheltenham, about seven years since; as also to Mr. George Yarworth, who was killed by a waggon running over him some two years ago. The fate of the three brothers has elicited the commiseration of all who were acquainted with them.—*Cheltenham Examiner.*

INCENDIARY FIRES.—On Wednesday night last a fire broke out upon the farm of Mr. Webb, at Barnwell, Cambridge, and nearly the whole of the homestead was destroyed, consisting of a large barn filled with wheat and oats, a cart-shed, cow-lodge, and several stacks. There appears to be very little doubt that it was the act of an incendiary.—On Thursday evening, about eight o'clock, another alarm of fire was given, and it was ascertained that a haystack, in a field near the paper-mills, the property of Mr. Evans, had been set on fire and totally consumed.

ACCIDENT AT A RAILWAY VIADUCT.—From some cause or other the seventh arch of the stupendous stone viaduct now erecting over the river Wharfe, near Otley, fell with a tremendous crash on Tuesday week, when several workmen were upon it, the whole of whom were more or less injured. One young man, James Verity, of Otley, was killed on the spot; another young man, named Drake, was buried in the ruins, and expired soon after being got out. Two or three others are a good deal injured, and two men had narrow escapes with their lives, by clinging to the sides of the adjoining arch. The arch which fell was of very great height, and the crashing of the timber and the falling of the stones were heard at a great distance.

THE BIRMINGHAM MURDERS.—It is this week our painful duty so record one of the most appalling and tragical events that has ever occurred in this locality—the murder of four fine children by their own mother, on Saturday last, in Cheapside, Birmingham. It appears that the wretched woman, whose name is Ann Wilkes, is a widow, and kept a small shop for the sale of cigars in the above street. About eight o'clock in the morning it was noticed by some of the neighbours that Wilkes's shop was not open as usual, and up to eleven o'clock the shop still remained closed. At that hour a man named Edwards, who resides in the neighbourhood, in conjunction with other parties, determined upon ascertaining the cause. Edwards first pushed aside the window-shutter, and saw that the shop exhibited its usual appearance. He then procured a ladder, and entered through the bedroom window on the first floor, but saw nothing particular in the room. He was then urged by the parties outside to proceed further. He did so, and went up a few dark stairs, in a small room at the top of which he discovered the unfortunate woman lying on the floor with her throat cut, and at her side her eldest child, a boy about twelve years old, with his throat cut from ear to ear. Mr. Edwards then gave an alarm, on which a police-constable entered the house, and, on proceeding to the room which Mr. Edwards had just left, he found three other children lying in a pool of blood, with their throats also cut in a most frightful manner. It was then discovered that the unfortunate woman was still alive, and Mr. Archer, surgeon, having been immediately called in, bandaged her wounds and resorted to the usual means of prolonging life, and she soon so far recovered as to be able to be removed to the Queen's Hospital. In the course of the day the woman was visited by her brother, of whom she inquired if he had seen the children; and on being informed by him that he had, she made no further remark. She was also visited by the chaplain, with whom she conversed rationally, and on that rev. gentleman observing that we lived in a world of trouble, or words to that effect, she became affected and much agitated. There are three wounds in her throat, and the windpipe is partially cut, but unless inflammation should supervene, of which there are said to be no symptoms at present, she is expected to recover. The utmost vigilance is used to prevent her from removing the bandages, which she endeavoured to do when they were first placed round her throat by Mr. Archer. A coroner's inquest has been held, and, after a long and patient investigation, returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against Ann Wilkes."

DESTRUCTION OF CHARTLEY-HALL.—Chartley-hall, the seat of Earl Ferrers, was entirely destroyed by fire, with the exception of the servants' apartments, in the night of Monday last, together with the furniture, library, and armoury. The fire was discovered by Mr. Leadbetter, the butler, who was awake by hear-

ing a crackling noise, as if some persons were attempting to break into the mansion. He dressed himself as speedily as possible, and on going from his bedroom he discovered that the house was on fire, and that the flames were issuing from the drawing-room windows. Before any engines arrived the fire had gained such an ascendancy that all that could be done was to save the servants' apartments. So great was the heat of the fire that, on looking over the ruins, the swords from the armoury were found blended together, and the books were one black mass. The building was insured for £5000, and the furniture for £4050. The mansion had lately been under repair, and the noble earl was expected in a few days from Staunton Harold.

FIRE AT THE WHITTINTON CLUB.—Early on Friday morning last the range of premises known as the Whittington Club, in Gresham-street, were discovered on fire. The usual alarm was given, and intelligence was despatched to the proper quarters for assistance. Not a moment was lost in setting the fire-engines to work, and there being an abundant supply of water, copious streams were scattered into the middle of the flames, they having, however, in the interim, worked their way up the well-hole, and fired several rooms in the building. From the direction the fire travelled, it is clear that it originated either in or close to the kitchen. In about two hours the fire was safely extinguished. The adjoining premises have received some damage, but principally by water.

THREE MYSTERIOUS FIRES IN ONE HOUSE.—Last week considerable alarm was created in the neighbourhood of Lisson-grove by a fire breaking out in the oil and colour premises of Mr. W. Girdlestone, of No. 58 in that place. It appeared that a store-room on the basement, filled with a miscellaneous stock, was burning most furiously. In a very brief period the London Establishment engines arrived, and, by the exertions of the firemen, the flames were soon extinguished. That was hardly completed before the counting-house, at the back part of the ground floor, was also found on fire. With the aid of buckets of water the fire in this compartment of the building was also got out. The second fire commenced in a spot a floor higher, and quite separate from the store in which the first outbreak commenced. To add to the mystery of the affair, the firemen, on going into the first floor front, occupied by Mr. Thomas Burch, found a third fire burning. Having succeeded in getting that also extinguished, an inquiry was then instituted, with a view of learning how the outbreaks were occasioned. The result of the investigation gives nothing decisive.

FIRE AT THE SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.—On Friday morning last great confusion was created in the vicinity of the Bricklayers' Arms terminus by a general cry of "Fire!" Intelligence was promptly communicated to the fire-stations, and upon entering the premises the firemen found a temporary range of shops, about 300 feet long and nearly 40 feet wide, in one mass of flame. This place was filled with pitch, tar, oil, canvas, and other inflammable articles—one portion being used as a dressing-shop for tarpaulins, another part was the harness-makers' workroom, and the third compartment was used as a storehouse for rough goods. It appears that shortly after the workmen had gone to breakfast a body of fire shot through the tarpaulin-shops, and, owing to the combustible character of the goods, made very rapid progress; and it was with great difficulty the vehicles and pockets of hops piled round the burning property could be removed. The flames were not extinguished until the entire range of sheds was levelled with the ground, and the stock in trade deposited therein consumed. The origin of the disaster is unknown, but it is supposed to have been caused by the boiling over of a copper of oil and pitch.

STRANGE SUICIDE OF A YOUNG BRIDE.—An inquest was held on Monday, at New-bridge Farm, in the parish of Huntspill, Bridgwater, on Mary Ripley, aged 27. Deceased was a person much respected, and her fate caused considerable sensation in the neighbourhood, from its having been supposed that she had drowned herself in consequence of a love affair, having been compelled, in marriage, to give her hand without her heart. Mr. Jeremiah Hawkins, a respectable farmer, made oath to the following effect:—The deceased was his wife's sister, and had recently resided at Exeter, from which place he had recently received a letter from her expressing an intention to marry, and that she wished him to be present, fixing Saturday last for celebrating the wedding; that he accordingly went to Exeter, and was present, and gave her away to a Mr. George Ripley, after which she returned to his house, and nothing particular occurred during the day. She was rather cheerful, and, on their return at about ten o'clock, she took supper, and then went to bed with a Miss J. Jones, a governess in Mr. Hawkins's family. On the following morning she appeared in a very low and melancholy state, and strangely bewildered; he inquired the cause, when she said she was very ill, and never should be better, and she showed signs of aberration of mind, so as to cause some alarm. She was last seen from her bedroom window, when she spoke to a servant below, but in rather a confused manner. Soon after she was missed, and search was made for her in vain. At length it was suspected she had thrown herself into the river, and, after nearly three hours' search, she was found drowned at the bottom of the Brue, about ten feet under the water. Some other evidence went to prove that some months since she had been in a very distracted state of mind, and the jury returned a verdict "That the said Mary Ripley drowned herself in a fit of temporary insanity."

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—A gentleman named Joseph Levis, nearly sixty years of age, disappeared from his house, No. 5, Woronzow-road, St. John's-wood, on Sunday week, carrying with him his umbrella and prayer-book, and no tidings of him have yet been obtained by his distressed friends.

EXTRAORDINARY CHILD-STEALING.—A young girl, named Emma Robinson, was tried at the quarter sessions, Chelmsford, for child-stealing. It appeared that the prosecutor, Mrs. Farr, a widow with five children, residing in Little Chapel-street, Westminster, met with the accused in July last, who was at that time a homeless wanderer. Although Mrs. Farr was herself in the greatest poverty, her goods having been distrained for rent, yet, with that kindness and charity which the poor often extend towards each other, she gave her a share of her means, and the shelter of her humble roof. The return made by the youthful vagrant was to decamp, carrying off with her Rosetta Farr, the youngest child of her hostess, not more than three years of age. From that time to within a few days no tidings had been obtained by the bereaved and distressed mother of her lost child. On the prisoner being asked for her defence, she seemed to be completely bewildered, and made no reply. The chairman sentenced her to seven years' transportation. It is difficult to account for her wandering about the country with so young a child. She appeared not to have reached her thirteenth year. It cannot be ascertained whether she has any relatives.

CONFLAGRATION AT ANDOVER BY A FIRE-BALLOON.—Shortly after seven o'clock on Friday evening an extensive fire took place at the farm of Mr. Francis Russell Loscombe, one of the board of guardians for the town of Andover. The fire was caused by a singular circumstance. It appears that a fire-balloon had been inflated by spirit at the house of Mr. Reynolds, a currier, for the purpose of amusing his son, which balloon was sent up at seven in the evening. At that time the wind was blowing strongly, and the balloon, in passing over the tower of the church, struck against one of the pinnacles. It then turned over, and became a heap of flames. In falling down it alighted on one of the barns upon Mr. Loscombe's premises, which are situate within a few yards of the church. This building was soon on fire, and the flames extended with extraordinary rapidity to the adjoining stacks, owing to the violence of the wind. The flames were driven in the direction of a large rookery close to the farm, where several fine elms were set on fire and consumed. The trees having commenced burning, the rooks who inhabited their tops were soon discomfited, and flew about uttering the most discordant cries, many of them falling dead in the flames. The danger was at this time increased by the falling of the trees; but, fortunately, no lives were lost. By midnight the further progress of the conflagration was checked, and, though occasional bursts of fire took place, no further damage was done.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.—On Saturday morning last, at eleven o'clock, on Westminster-bridge, a respectably-dressed man, apparently between fifty and sixty years of age, was seen by several deliberately to scramble over the wooden palisading of the bridge at the fourth pier from the new Houses of Parliament, and instantly disappear. One or two pushed to the spot, and were shocked to see the unfortunate man struggling in the tide, and, to add to their horror, the Citizen steamer E, going up at the moment, appeared to have passed over him. At the moment he precipitated himself from the abutment, a fisherman, named John Wood, saw him, and instantly pulled to his assistance,—the crew of the steamer being unable to this, owing to the distance the up tide had floated him. Wood laid hold of him by the coat-collar; but, the moment he did so, the man, whose life he was endeavouring to save at the risk of his own, bit his finger so violently that he was compelled to loose his hold, whilst the drowning man exclaimed, "Oh, let me go; let me go!" and appeared determined upon self-destruction. Two watermen, Charles Campbell and George Saunders, of Lambeth-pier, dashed off in their skiff, and arrived just in time to lay hold of the unfortunate gentleman as Wood had let him go; and, notwithstanding the desperate resistance he offered to their humane efforts, they succeeded, not without considerable risk to their own lives, in dragging him into their boat, and in a few minutes afterwards landed him at the steps of the bridge in a very exhausted state. A young man, named Joseph Orgill, who was at work in the new Houses of Parliament, having also seen the occurrence, ran round, from mere curiosity, to ascertain the fate of the unfortunate gentleman; he met him as he was being led up the steps by the aid of Campbell and a policeman, and then, to his great surprise and dismay, he discovered that the intended suicide was a very near relative. When brought to the hospital, Mr. Orgill stated that the gentleman's name was Mr. Jones Cowlshaw; that he was of the firm of John and James Cowlshaw, of Derby, railway carriage builders; that he had been for some time engaged in business with Mr. Jackson and Mr. Burton, builders, and lived at 42, Bankside. While his clothes were being removed Mr. Cowlshaw appeared to be in a state of great mental despondency, and exclaimed once or twice, "Oh! I am a ruined man—I am a ruined man." He had upon his person a valuable gold watch, a silver pencil-case, and a sum of money to the amount of £4. 19s. 9d. Though much exhausted from the length of time he was in the water, his life is not in danger; but his mental depression appears rather to increase than diminish.

SUICIDE OF "JOHN THE OSTLER."—On Saturday morning last a man well known in the vicinity of the Haymarket as "John the Ostler" was found suspended to a beam in Black Horse-court, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, placed as a support to some houses. When discovered, the unfortunate man was cold and stiff, so that he must have been hanging some considerable time. The act was most determined, as, from the height at which the rope was fastened, he had to climb up to secure it.

A FEARFUL BOILER EXPLOSION.—On the 23rd inst. an inquest was held on the bodies of Jane Taylor, aged 14; Thomas Clegg, aged 11; Thomas Sutcliffe, aged 10; and John Leech, aged 56, whose deaths were caused by the bursting of a boiler on Thursday morning last, at a place known as the New Hay Mills, near Rochdale. It appeared that the premises in which the accident took place were occupied as a woollen manufactory. Both steam and water power were employed to drive the machinery. On Thursday morning, before the engine had been set in motion, the boiler exploded, and in an instant the whole of the premises were reduced to a heap of ruins. Five children immediately made their escape dreadfully scalded. As soon as the steam had in some degree evaporated, search was made, and another child was found in a recess, also much scalded. On proceeding a little further, John Leech, one of the deceased, was found in the fire-hole in the engine-house; he was much crushed and scalded, and was removed in a dying state. The boiler had been blown into a field about 250 yards from its original position. It completely ploughed up the field in the course of its transition. In addition to the four persons who have died, there are Edwin Clegg, Joseph Wolfendel, and Ann Platt, each about 16 years of age, so severely scalded, that not the slightest hope of their recovery is entertained; John Belfield, a spinner, aged 42, is seriously injured, but expected to recover. Leech was a widower; he has left a large family of children. Belfield has a wife and six children.

ALARMING FIRE AND MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—On Monday evening, between the hours of six and seven, a fire, that at one time threatened the most disastrous consequences to life and property, broke out in the midst of a clump of houses, situate No. 6, Wood's-place East, Upper Whitecross-street, St. Luke's, in the tenure of several poor families. The flames commenced in the back room first floor, but from what agency could not be ascertained. At the time of the outbreak one of the lodgers, Mrs. Green, with her two children, was in the upper part of the building, and had it not been for the opportune discovery and the praiseworthy exertions of a neighbour, it is quite probable that a loss of life would have ensued. It appears that whilst the female was sitting in her room she experienced a strong smell of fire, and, upon going below to ascertain the cause, she found flames issuing from the first floor. Such was the fury of the fire that the poor woman was unable to return to her apartments to get out her children. She, however, prevailed upon the party before spoken of, who rushed up stairs, and succeeded in rescuing the two children, but not before the hair on one of their heads was singed. The flames were happily confined to the premises in which they originated, but they were not extinguished until the whole of the families residing in the place had lost their furniture, wearing apparel, and other effects, thereby leaving them without a place to put their heads in for the night. A more abject scene of misery can scarcely be conceived; one poor woman, with a child at her breast, and tears in her eyes, said that she had not only lost everything that she possessed, but also the work she had in the room belonging to her employers. Her escape was most miraculous, flames having caught her dress, and consumed nearly the whole of the back portion before she could get into the open air.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Oct. 24.—The Lord Lieutenant has appointed twenty-six additional Poor-law inspectors. As there have been but ten of these officers up to the present time, the magnitude of the proceeding may be easily conceived. The Scarriff board of guardians has been dissolved by the Poor-law Commissioners for their contumacy; and, as popular feeling runs counter to paid guardians in that part of the county of Clare, two merchants of Limerick have been induced to act until the local gentry listen to reason.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has given great satisfaction by his reply to the address of the Roman Catholic bishops. "I am," he says, "painfully alive to the fact, that in many districts there exists dreadful misery, which no amount of local exertion can relieve; and there the sacred and paramount duty of Government—the preservation of human life—will be performed."

On Monday Mr. Law took the chair at Conciliation-hall.—Mr. J. O'Connell commenced the business of the day by proposing "Nine cheers for the Pope and our glorious bishops," which was complied with by the assembly with much energy. A letter was then read from the Sacred Congregation, Rome, on the subject of Irish colleges. The document states that the Sacred Congregation, having considered the matter maturely in all its bearings, dares not promise itself such fruits as were anticipated by the promoters from the erection of those colleges. Nay, more, it dreads that the Catholic faith would thereby be placed

in imminent danger; in one word, it is convinced that institutions of this sort prove detrimental to religion.—Mr. J. O'Connell said he would move that this important and valuable letter should be inserted in their minutes, and gave notice that he would move a special vote of thanks to the Holy Father for all that he had done for liberty, for religion, and for Ireland.—Contributions were received and acknowledged from various districts, and the rent for the week was declared to be £95.

GUNPOWDER.—There was imported to Lime-rick, in the last week, a whole magazine of gunpowder for private vendors, being not less than 150 casks.

The remains of the late William Roe, Esq., of Rockwell, who was basely assassinated, were removed from the county of Tipperary, and interred alongside those of his late father-in-law, Patrick Clarke, Esq., another victim to Rockite deadly vengeance, at St. Jerome's cemetery, near Dublin.

CAPTURE OF PUCK.—The notorious William Ryan, "Puck," is now taken. As some constables were searching a farmer's house at Newgarden, the head constable ascended the roof of a bed where a quantity of tow was stowed, and, to his surprise, found concealed in the heap the outlawed Ryan "Puck," who was armed with a large blunderbuss, loaded with twelve small balls, capped, and ready for use! He was captured after a fierce struggle and conveyed to Castleconnell station. Ryan is charged with two murders within three weeks, the victims being John Kelly and Peter Nash; also Whiteboy outrages during the last seven years.

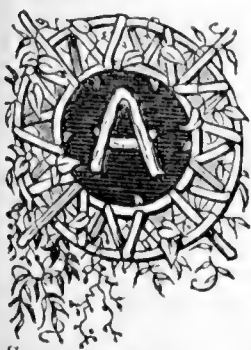
MURDER OF MR. LUCAS.—Mr. Lucas, of Brosna, King's county, who recently served ejectments for recovery of some of his land in that neighbourhood, was threatened for so doing, and therefore had the protection of a police party near his house. While walking out on Monday evening he was fired at close to his demesne, and shot through the head, the charge also perforating the cap of a policeman who stood near him. Mr. Lucas fell dead upon the spot. He has left a wife and four children. This diabolical murder was perpetrated in the vicinity of the Brosna police-station.

FEVER.—There are now twenty-eight physicians in daily attendance in the fever hospitals in Dublin, containing upwards of 2000 patients, presenting every form and type of malignant typhus. They have been in daily attendance for some months, and not one has been attacked by the disease. There are, on the contrary, several clergymen lying ill. The disease is on the increase in Coleraine. The clerk of the guardians has fallen a victim. Four of the poor-law guardians, who caught the disease while attending a meeting of the board on Monday se'nnight, are still suffering under the attack. The epidemic if of a more malignant description than it assumed last spring. At Drogheda also the fever is increasing. There are 170 patients in the hospital, and the house is unable to afford accommodation to further applicants.

The *Limerick Examiner* announces that destitution of the most appalling description has set in on the western coast of Clare, particularly at Miltown Malbay.

FEARFUL RIOT AT RATHKEALE.—About one o'clock on Monday, while the guardians were assembled in the board-room of the Rathkeale workhouse, for the transaction of business, a formidable body of peasantry, to the number of 3000, from the districts of Glin, Shan-agolden, Pallaskenry, and Askeaton, surrounded the institution, and in a menacing manner demanded relief from the master, who was astonished at the unexpected visit of such an immense multitude. Anticipating violence, he immediately sent for the police and military, but before their arrival some of the mob broke into the workhouse through one of the front windows, shouting and yelling for the guardians and master. The excited crowd demolished the staircase of the board-room, flung stones into the apartment, and maltreated the guardians, who escaped, with much difficulty, the fury of the rabble. A party of ten men of the 1st Royal Dragoons, under Captain Bartelott, headed by the magistrates, Messrs. Massy, Brown, and Gould, having arrived at the workhouse, immediately repulsed the rioters from before the building, clearing the space in front, amidst shouts and execrations from the mob, the majority of whom fled over the boundary wall, and being out of view of the military, who were completely hemmed in, they commenced pelting the dragoons with stones with such force that Captain Bartelott's helmet was broken, and he received three severe wounds in the head, which it was thought fractured his skull; and Sergeant Weaver's head was laid open by the blow of a large stone, while Privates Starky and Carr were also injured in the mêlée, which was the work of an instant, and consequently the mounted dragoons, taken by surprise in a narrow enclosure, owing to the mercy of their assailants, were unable, owing to such position they occupied, to defend themselves from such an unexpected assault. At this period fifty of the 54th Regiment, under Captain Norris, came up in double quick, with a strong party of police, under Mr. Smith, when the constabulary charged, obliging the rioters to give way before their bayonets, but without inflicting any serious injury. The mob having loitered about the premises, and again congregated in groups, evincing symptoms of further disturbance, the Riot Act had to be read, and the military were ordered to retire, and notwithstanding the rioters refused to retire, and would have persevered in their obstinacy but for the zealous solicitations of the Rev. Messrs. O'Shea and Synan, R.C. curates, who successfully remonstrated with the peasantry until they gradually dispersed.

TABLE TALK.



LADY has suggested a mode of communication between the guards and passengers travelling by railroad, which has been favourably received. The plan proposed is to have an indiarubber tube in each carriage, and connected along the train to the engine, in construction similar to the speaking or talking tubes used in merchants' offices.

A correspondent of the *Stamford Mercury* goes into statistics to show that "there are in Louth 3750 persons ripe for the reception of any new dogma that may be laid before them." (Fudge!)

"I say, Paddy," said a philosopher, "can you do two things at the same time?" "Can't I?" answered Paddy, "I'll be doing that any day!" "How?" inquired the philosopher. "Why," replied Paddy, "I'll be sleeping and dreaming at the same time, don't you see?"

A meeting, of which ladies formed the greater part, was held on Tuesday week, at Jewin-street Chapel, to further the establishing a library for Welshmen in London. The proceedings were carried on chiefly in Welsh.

Almost all fat persons are good-humoured. It is perhaps chiefly, if not exclusively, to that circumstance they owe their portliness.

The Pope has appointed a special commission, *de rebus Britannicis*, to regulate the affairs of the Catholic Church in England.

To seek too eagerly for the esteem of others occasions the belief that you are wanting in your own.

The *New York Mirror* states that a man has appeared in Baltimore who is so handsome that the managers of the theatres have requested him to wear a mask during his visit to those places.

Ten thousand children were to be circumcised at Constantinople on the 19th of September. A large number had been previously circumcised there.

The Duke of Northumberland has presented to the Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society a splendid copy of Sir J. F. W. Herschel's new work, "Records of Astronomical Observations at the Cape of Good Hope."

In the grave we only deposit the lifeless and insensible body, but when we devote youth, affection, and reason to the cheerless cloister, we entomb the heart.

In the railway department the atmospheric is still working successfully. As a proof of the confidence of all parties engaged in the system, we observe that three members of the atmospheric engineering department have been married within the last few days.

Wise men say nothing in dangerous times. The lion called the sheep to ask her if his breath smelt; she said "Ay," and he bit off her head for a fool. He called the wolf, and asked him. He said "No," and he tore him to pieces for a flatterer. At last he called for the fox, and asked him. "Truly," said he, "I have got a cold, and cannot smell."

The domestics and gardeners at the Pavilion, Brighton, have received notice to quit at Christmas, with a gratuity of three months' wages. Some of them have been upwards of 30 years in the royal service.

Man's unhappiness springs from his blind love of self; true happiness can only spring from a self-sacrificing spirit—a spirit which seeks to bless others.

Mr. Buckingham is now delivering a course of lectures in Edinburgh on his favourite topic—the Oriental World.

"My dear," said a gentleman to a young lady, to whom he thought to be married, "do you wish to make a fool of me?" "No," replied the lady, "nature has saved me the trouble."

In compliance with an order of the House of Commons, abstract returns have been made of all gas companies established by act of Parliament in the United Kingdom, stating the quantity, quality, and price of the gas consumed; also the amount of fixed capital of each company, and the rate of dividend paid to the shareholders.

Nature has left every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of shining in company; and there are a hundred men sufficiently qualified for both who by a very few faults, that they might correct in half an hour, are not so much as tolerable.

It was stated, at an anniversary meeting of the Ladies' Bible Association in England, that a calculation had been made at Birmingham respecting the proportionate value of the services of gentlemen and ladies as collectors for charitable and religious purposes, and it was found that one lady was worth thirteen gentlemen and a half.

The block-printers of Lancashire and the adjoining counties intend to present to the Queen a beautiful specimen of their handiwork—a piece of cashmere twenty-four yards in length.

The Derby Operative Conservative Association held their tenth anniversary at Derby on Monday last. The meeting was most numerous, and excited greater interest than any of those hitherto held by the society.

The joys of parents are secret, and so are their griefs and fears; they cannot utter the one, nor will they proclaim the other. Children sweeten labour, but they make misfortune more bitter; they increase the cares of life, but they mitigate the remembrance of death.

The ratifications of the treaty between Hanover and England, which was signed in London on the 24th of August last, for the reciprocal protection of literary and artistic property, and the reduction of duties on the import of books and productions of the fine arts, have just been exchanged. Similar treaties exist between England and Prussia, Saxony and Bavaria.

Archdeacon Fisher was not without a little vanity on the subject of his sermons, and once received a quiet hint from Constable on the subject. Having preached an old sermon once, which he was not aware that Constable had heard before, he asked him how he liked it. "Very much indeed, Fisher," replied Constable; "I always did like that sermon."

The farmers and gardeners in the environs of Paris, having suffered greatly by the ravages of sparrows and other small birds, are getting up a petition to the Chambers for the amendment of the law of 1844, which prevents them from destroying them at all times, as was the case before the passing of that law.

Things themselves change less than our manner of looking at them.

The Pyrenæan singers had the honour to sing on Sunday last before the Court at St. Cloud, where their performance elicited the warm commendations of the royal and brilliant auditory. These remarkable vocalists are now on their way to fulfil an engagement in London.

The remembrance of a beloved mother becomes the shadow of all our actions—it either goes before or follows.

By an imperial ordonnance recently issued, the use of the Polish language is suppressed at the University of Cracow, where henceforth German only is to be used; except in teaching the Polish tongue and literature, in which that must of necessity be employed. Several of the professors of this university, who were Poles, have been dismissed and replaced by Germans.

Love is the shadow of the morning, which decreases as the day advances; friendship is the shadow of the evening, which strengthens with the setting sun of life.

A stoker on the Paris and Orleans Railroad, having last week imprudently got on one of the most elevated parts of the locomotive, had his head completely crushed as the train was passing through one of the tunnels. His death was of course instantaneous.

Nature hath assigned two sovereign remedies for human grief—religion, surest, firmest, first, and best—strength to the weak, and to the wounded balm; and strenuous action next.

In consequence of the deranged state of the money market, and the general scarcity of the circulating medium, a large number of building operations, in or near the metropolis, have been suspended during the last fortnight.

Quin, being asked by a lady why it was reported that there were more women in the world than men, replied, "It is in conformity with the arrangements of Nature, madam; we always see more of heaven than earth."

Dr. Tait, the eminent surgeon of the police establishment, Edinburgh, who was attacked by the epidemic at present raging in some parts of the city, died on Tuesday night.

The love to mortify and degrade is a leading passion of mankind, and it is frequently most so with those who assume the extreme character of candour and propriety.

It is stated that Marshal Soult, who some days ago was attacked with an indisposition which appeared to be but slight, has since become dangerously ill.

The term NEWS is ingeniously accounted for in an old epigram:—

"The word explains itself without the muse,
And the four letters tell from whence come news:
From North, East, West, South, solution's made,
Each quarter gives accounts of war and trade."

It is not true that Constable has given £10,000 for Dr. Chalmers' manuscripts. He divides the profits of the publication with the family.

"What had I better take?" asked a gentleman of sedentary habits, when complaining to his medical adviser of feeling unwell. "Take a long walk three times a day, and shake yourself well up," replied the doctor.

John Britton, Esq., the celebrated antiquarian, has announced for publication a work in which he promises to clear up the mystery of "The Letters of Junius." Portraits of the authors are to be given with it.

The Imperial Academy of Sciences of St. Petersburg has offered a prize of 3000 roubles for the best "History of the Cholera."

A curious marriage took place last week at Voiteur, in the Jura. A blind man more than sixty years of age was united to a blind woman also turned sixty.

A short time since M. Goeraussen, cashier-general of the Bank of Sweden, was assassinated in a street of Stockholm. Death had been occasioned by stabs in the breast with a knife. A valuable diamond ring and a gold watch were found on him; but his pocketbook, which is supposed to have contained articles of great value, had disappeared.

Why mourn when mourning is but vanity, and to regret is only to be weak? Let me turn to what life has left, let me struggle to enjoy.

Lieutenant Marryat, of the *Avenger*, son of Captain Marryat, R.N., the celebrated naval novelist, saved two of his crew, who fell overboard, from drowning, while the squadron was cruising off Lisbon.

Persons who are always innocently cheerful, the good-humoured, are also very useful in the world: they maintain peace and happiness, and spread a thankful temper amongst all who live around them.

Mr. W. Tonge, of Comberfield-hall, near Tamworth, a gentleman of large estate, has been held to bail to appear at the Stafford sessions to take his trial for felony. He is charged with having stolen a quantity of timber from the Trent Valley works.

"Though the men have the reins, the women tell them which way they must drive," as Mrs. Caudle would say.

On the 18th nearly the whole of the village of Provence, Canton de Vaud, Switzerland, was destroyed by fire. Forty-two houses were entirely consumed, and about 220 persons, most of them poor, are left without a shelter.

An humble man is like a good tree; the more full of fruit the branches are, the lower they bend themselves.

A proposition is under consideration by the Post-office authorities, to permit the public to draw for sums beyond the existing limit of £5 in the money-order department.

Compassion is a wise foresight of the disasters that may befall ourselves.

At a late meeting of the Cleveland Agricultural Society, at Guisborough, Yorkshire, the Earl of Zetland stated that on his Scotch estates he had not one tenant with an acre undrained.

A beau is everything of a vain woman but the sex, and nothing of a man beside it.

Queen Isabella of Spain on Wednesday week completed the seventeenth year of her age and the first year of her marriage.

Nothing is more absurd than to hope for a heaven of refined and spiritual happiness, and at the same time lead a sensual life, as an introduction to it.

A new helmet for the heavy dragoons has just been sanctioned by the proper authorities, and will come into use at the customary period for renewing the clothing. In form the helmet resembles that worn by the Life Guards, but the material is of brass, with a black horse-hair plume.

Liberty of conscience is a natural right, and he that would have it ought to give it.

It appears, from some original documents just found in Warwickshire, that Shakspeare, after his retirement to Stratford-on-Avon, dealt in stone and corn.

To write a good hand, wear a good coat, and keep a good character, are the three great requisites for a young man who has his own way to make in the world.

One hundred and twenty thousand pounds are lent out weekly by the pawnbrokers of London alone.

There are some men who stand on the debatable ground between talents and genius, without belonging to either; they have a strong love for all that is beautiful and great, without the power of producing them; instead of all the radii of their mind tending, as in men of genius, to a single point, they stand in the centre, and send forth rays in every direction, but these antagonist forces destroy each other.

It is the intention of the Admiralty to form a Channel squadron for permanent service in the British seas.

A false friend is like the shadow on a sun-dial, which appears in fine weather, but vanishes at the approach of a cloud.

A letter from Malta, of the 14th, in the *Constitutionnel*, states that Ibrahim Pasha had just arrived there in the *Caire* from Alexandria. According to this letter, Ibrahim Pasha is on his way to England.

A heart that is right will correct a head when it goes wrong.

It is no great matter to live lovingly with good-natured, with humble and meek persons; but he that can do so with the immoral, with the wilful and the ignorant, with the peevish and perverse, he only has true charity.

THE PARIS AND



Figs. 1.

2.

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Fig. 1. *Walking Dress for a Little Girl from five to seven years of age.*—Bonnet of Dunstable straw, trimmed with blue ribbon. Dress of lavender-coloured merino. The skirt trimmed with three rows of merino set on plain, as it were flounces without fulness; they are cut out in small scallops on the edge, where they are finished with a very narrow silk braid, and each is headed by a row of gimp. Tight long sleeves, with small epaulettes, trimmed to correspond with the skirt. The corsage, which is half high, has a small pelerine crossed on the bosom, edged with scalloping, and trimmed with braid and gimp. Cambric chemisette drawn in fulness with a small worked collar round the throat. Worked muslin cuffs turned up on the sleeve. Cambric trousers edged with needlework. Boots of blue cashmere, tipped with black glazed leather.

Fig. 2. *Ladies' Out-door Costume.*—Dress of dark slate-coloured grenadine. The skirt without flounces, and trimmed up the front with a row of fancy silk buttons. Mantelet of blue royal satin, trimmed with fringe and gimp a shade darker than the satin. Pink satin bonnet trimmed with figured ribbon in shades of pink and green, and a veil of fine black lace. Collar and cuffs of worked muslin, and yellow kid gloves.

Fig. 3. *Walking Dress for a Young Lady from ten to twelve years of age.*—Dress of striped glacé silk, the colours amber and red. The skirt with two deep flounces. The sleeves tight and plain, and the corsage half-high. Under the corsage a chemisette of plain muslin, plaited in front with a

small turned-over collar. Mantelet of dark green silk; it is of the shawl form, and is trimmed with a frill at the back part only, the ends in front being plain. Round hat of slate-coloured beaver, with a feather of the same colour twisted spirally and drooping on one side. Grey cashmere boots, tipped with black.

Fig. 4. *In-door Négligé.*—A small fanchon cap of tulle. Its form is as nearly as possible that of a half handkerchief; the bias part passing over the forehead, and the corner, which is rounded, hanging loosely at the back of the head. The cap is trimmed in front with two rows of narrow green silk fringe, only one row of which is carried round the back part. At each ear there is a full bow of ribbon of a bright green, the colour of the fringe. Dress of pale pink-striped taffety, trimmed with ribbon. This trimming is formed of ribbon gathered in two drawings at a little distance from the edge. On the skirt of the dress it is set on in double rows,—that is to say, one row placed close to the other. The sleeves and front of the corsage are trimmed with only a single row. The corsage is cut square in front, where it is trimmed with three small bows of taffety, finished with tassels. The sleeves are demi-long, and open at the lower part of the arm in the horseshoe form. The under sleeves, of white muslin, are full, and drawn at the wrist, where they are finished by a full trimming of narrow lace. A lace chemisette and collar.

Fig. 5. *Young Lady's Morning Visiting Dress.*—Robe of royal blue satinette. The skirt trimmed

with five rows of beautiful passementerie, of the same colour, but of a darker shade. The sleeves are demi-long and open, displaying full under sleeves of white muslin. The corsage of the dress is half-high, and over it is worn a pelerine, pointed behind and in front in the handkerchief form, and edged with passementerie. A leghorn bonnet, trimmed with leghorn-coloured satin ribbon, and two ostrich feathers of shaded leghorn colour. The feathers are disposed in a novel style, one drooping on each side of the bonnet. Small collar of worked muslin, and gloves of apricot-coloured kid.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

In reference to fashions, the present is the most important season of the year. October is always the crisis of novelty. It is the month of innovations in the form of cloaks, the shape of bonnets, and the trimming of dresses. Visions of ball costumes already present themselves to the mind's eye, though these fanciful visions are not destined to be realized until the end of December. We promise, in due time, to unfold these mysteries, so that our fair readers may be fully prepared for the period of their realization.

Meanwhile we may observe that the cloaks prepared as wraps, for attending evening parties or the theatres, are of satin, thick figured silk, or cashmere. Those of satin or silk are trimmed with black lace or coloured fringe. Some very pretty evening cloaks of cashmere have been made with

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER.



THE PARIS AND

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4.

hoods. These cloaks are short, covering not more than half the skirt of the dress. They are made of cashmere of light and gay colours, such as blue, pink, amber, and not unfrequently of white; and they are trimmed with rich gimp and fringe. Velvet cloaks are worn for the carriage drive, or dress promenade at the watering-places. They are seen in various colours, such as green, blue, puce, and garnet; but the majority are black. Their trimmings are black lace, or fringe and passementerie of the colour of the velvet. Fur trimmings have not yet made their appearance; but several cold days have called forth muffs and victorines. Muffs, it may be mentioned, will be considerably larger this winter than they have been for several seasons past.

Walking dresses, whether of silk or cashmere, are for the most part unflounced. The skirts are made exceedingly full, and are ornamented with front or side trimmings.

Dresses of plain silk or cashmere are frequently trimmed with several successive rows of broad fancy gimp or passementerie, in the manner described in our engraving (fig. 5).

A striking novelty in the manner of mounting artificial flowers, whether as wreaths for the hair or for caps, consists in pendent and moveable branches or sprigs, the effect of which presents a perfect resemblance to nature. For example, the laburnum, the Cape heath, and the various kinds of grasses now so profusely introduced in artificial bouquets, gain vastly in effect by the drooping sprigs being made to wave, instead of retaining a

stiff and unmoveable position. Some of the newest wreaths are composed of hops intertwined with autumn roses; or of the Cape heath, with its pendent blossoms, mingled with grass in bright tints of green. The cactus, in velvet, is another new creation of the present season; and the perfect style in which it is produced reflects credit on the fleuriste's art.

Among the feathers destined to enjoy fashionable favour during the forthcoming season we have already noticed the imitations of the heron plume, made of cock's-tail feathers. These imitations are brought to such perfection that many of them are not inferior in effect to the Persian heron plumes, which, notwithstanding their beauty, are objectionable, owing to their great liability to break.

Marabouts, twisted spirally and spangled with gold or silver, (plumes worthy to adorn the head of a Danaë), are suitable ornaments for turbans and velvet dress hats.

Coloured velvet is employed for trimming caps; the most favourite hues are cerise, light green, blue, and amber. A trimming composed of velvet of two colours tastefully blended has a very beautiful effect. Half caps of very fine black lace or blonde, with short lappets, and trimmed with velvet flowers or bows of velvet, are worn in evening dress. A very elegant head-dress has recently been introduced by a fashionable Parisian milliner. It is a small hat, suitable for the opera or the theatres, and is called the "petit bord d'Aumale." The crown is composed of lace and the brim of

5.

velvet. The front inclines downward, in the Mary Queen of Scot's style, and is very much raised on either side. A long white ostrich feather waves round the crown and droops on the right side. Two small feathers, or têtes de plumes, are fixed under the brim. Another very becoming and elegant evening head-dress is a revived coiffure which was the rage in France during the latter part of the reign of Louis XVI. It received the not very euphonious name of "pouff," because it was composed of puffings of light gauze or blonde. The petit pouffs, now made by the modistes of Paris, resemble in form those worn during the last century, but they are not always composed of transparent materials, but often of velvet or satin, ornamented with gold or silver. They are, in fact, merely demi-caps; but, instead of being made of blonde and trimmed with bouquets, they consist of puffings or bows, finished with gold or silver fringe or tassels. Marabout feathers are often employed in trimming these head-dresses, which are very small, and should be worn a little on one side of the head.

Drawn bonnets of satin, in rich autumnal colours, such as puce, royal blue, green, &c., have been recently trimmed in a new style, consisting of a row of velvet pinked or cut in scallops, and set on in slight fulness between each drawing. Rows of black lace may be substituted for the velvet. The under trimming of these bonnets consists of tulle (black or white), with flowers or bows of ribbon.

ELEGANT EXTRACTS FOR THE BOUDOIR.

THE INCONVENIENCE OF NICKNAMES.

It is not a good thing to be Tom'd or Bob'd, Jack'd or Jim'd, Sam'd or Ben'd, Natty'd or Batty'd, Neddy'd or Teddy'd, Will'd or Bill'd, Dick'd or Nick'd, Joe'd or Jerry'd as you will go through the world. And yet it is worse to have a Christian name that for its oddity shall be in everybody's mouth when you are spoken of, as if it were pinned upon your back, or labelled upon your forehead. Quintin Dick for example, which would have been still more unlucky if Mr. Dick had happened to have a cast in his eye. The Report on Parochial Registration contains a singular example of the inconvenience which may arise from giving a child an uncouth Christian name. A gentleman called Anketil Gray had occasion for a certificate of his baptism; it was known at what church he had been baptized, but on searching the register there no such name could be found: some mistake was presumed therefore not in the entry, but in the recollection of the parties, and many other registers were examined without success. At length the first register was again recurred to, and then, upon a closer investigation, they found him entered as Miss Ann Kettle Grey. * * "J'ai été toujours fort étonné," says Bayle, "que les familles qui portent un nom odieux ou ridicule, ne le quittent pas." The Leatherheads and Shufflebottoms, the Higgenses and Huggenses, the Scroggses and Seraggsses, Sheepshanks and Ramsbottoms, Taylors and Barbers, and worse than all, Butchers, would have been to Bayle as abominable as they were to Dr. Dove. I ought, the doctor would say, to have a more natural dislike to the names of Kite, Hawk, Falcon, and Eagle; and yet they are to me (the first excepted) less odious than names like these; and even preferable to Bull, Bear, Pig, Hog, Fox, or Wolf. What a name, he would say, is Lamb for a soldier, Joy for an undertaker, Rich for a pauper, or Noble for a tailor: Big for a lean or little person, and Small for one who is broad in the rear and abominous in the van. Short for a fellow six feet without his shoes, or Long for him whose high heels hardly elevate him to the height of five. Sweet for one who has either a vinegar face, or a foxy complexion. Younghusband for an old bachelor. Merryweather for any one in November and February, a black spring, a cold summer, or a wet autumn. Goodenough for a person no better than he should be: Toogood for any human creature, and Best for a subject who is perhaps too bad to be endured. Custom having given to every Christian name its *alias*, he always used either the baptismal name or its substitute as it happened to suit his fancy, careless of what others might do. Thus he never called any woman Mary, though *Mare* he said being the sea was in many respects but too emblematic of the sex. It was better to use a synonyme of better omen, and Molly therefore was to be preferred as being soft. If he accosted a vixen of that name in her worst temper he *mollified* her. On the contrary, he never could be induced to substitute Sally for Sarah. Sally he said had a salacious sound, and moreover it reminded him of rovers, which women ought not to be. Martha he called Patty, because it came pat to the tongue. Dorothy remained Dorothy, because it was neither fitting that women should be made Dolls, nor Idols. Susan with him was always Sue, because women were to be sued, and Winifred Winny, because they were to be won.—*The Doctor*, vol. vii.

FAME AND FACT.

The tour of inspection was amusing enough; it supplied Spread with many subjects for pleasantries, and Barker with equally numerous occasions for a growl. Both gentlemen had abundant occasion to remark the singular fertility of imagination possessed by the auctioneers; what was a castle in print dwindled to a cottage in reality; gorgeous woods shrank into paltry shrubberies; stately mansions into citizens' boxes; lawns into paddocks; mountains into hillocks; parks and chases into wretched enclosures, where a herd of field-mice could with difficulty find sufficient range or pasture. They were also led to notice the admirable talent for nomenclature exhibited by the owners of suburban villas; how happily places without a bush were designated groves; and houses staring you in the face, on the sides of public thoroughfares, christened hermitages; they saw lodges where they would not have lodged for a considerable bribe, and retreats which they were glad to retreat from; Val-lombroso was a sun-and-dust-trap on the top of a hill, and the villas with Roman names were the Cockneyest abodes in all the environs of London. Another field of observation was opened by the singular ingenuity with which the builders of numerous houses had selected the sites, so as to give them the full benefit of every bleak wind that blows,

and spare them the greatest possible amount of light and warmth. In this respect, Tusculum was as near perfection as a house could be. The shelter from the south was complete, the exposure to the north-east incomparable, it seemed as if the advice of the astronomer-royal must have been taken, or it never could have been placed with such extreme precision, so as to have the *minimum* of the sun's favour in the circle of the year.—*The Bachelor of the Albany*.

A PLEASANT RETREAT.

The station of Cuttack is situated on a small island formed by the confluence of two rivers; during the hot weather this island becomes a peninsula joined to the main land by a narrow neck of sand. The advantage of this insular position is that, whilst we abound in alligators, we are free from bears and tigers, neither have we so many pariah-dogs as there were about Midnapore. The opposite bank swarms with tigers, and with a small telescope we can sometimes see them coming down to drink by moonlight. On the opposite bank, all round the island, except to the south, rise the rugged hills which dropped from Vishna's fingers. There is one great comfort here: the sea is about fifty miles from us, in a straight line towards the south, and every evening, at about five o'clock, a deliciously cool sea-breeze sets in from that direction. About seven it becomes quite gusty, and continues to blow until about one in the morning. It is necessary to have lived in such a climate as this to know how truly luxurious such evenings are after the intense heat of the day, which is now rapidly increasing.—*Acland's "Manners and Customs of India."*

TYRANNY OF LOVE.

Heart, my heart, O, what hath changed thee?

What doth weigh on thee so sore?
What hath from thyself estranged thee,
That I scarcely know thee more?
Gone is all which thou held dearest,
Gone the care which thou kept nearest,
Gone thy toils and after bliss.
Ah! how couldst thou come to this?

Binds thee here her bloom so youthful,—
That divine and lovely form,—
That sweet look, so good and truthful,
With an all-resistless charm?
If I swear no more to see her,
If I man myself, and flee her,
In a moment more, alack!
Straight to her I hie me back.

She with magic net enfolds me,
That defies my utmost skill;
Lovely, wanton maid—she holds me,
Holds me fast against my will.
In her magic ring who finds him,
After all her ways must mind him.
Ah! how great the change to me!
Love! when wilt thou set me free!

Goethe.

PROVISION FOR LENT.

Good Mr. Sutton,—I send you here inclosed a letter from John Hutton, which came by the carrier, and all is well at Balsham, I thank God; and here is another letter, which I opened before I looked at the superscription, which came by another; it toucheth a widow, wherefore I need not write to you in her behalf, for I know you have great care of the poor for God's cause, though she were a mere stranger. I send here a note for Lenten stores; if you intend to stay here this Lent, you must increase it for Haberdash and Lynge; and so praying God to bless us both, I commit you to his keeping.—Your loving, obedient wife, ELIZ. SUTTON.
Newington, 27th of Jan., 1600.

Twenty great eels.—Four salmon, good and great.—A barrel of Lowborne herrings, of the bigger boyle.—Forty stock-fish, good and ready beaten.—A cade of sprats, and a cade of red-herrings, them that be good. Six pounds of figgs, and three pounds of Jordan almonds.—*Chronicle of Charter-house.*

DOMESTIC VERMIN IN THE EAST INDIES.

There is also an incessant whistling all around from what we call crickets, though they are somewhat different from those in England. A number of grasshoppers, about two inches long, of a light green, are hopping about on the table, and occasionally on my paper. On the wall are several long-tailed lizards! they are only slightly venomous; and, though extremely ugly, we are always glad to see them, because they eat the mosquitoes. Round the ceiling are circling three large bats, which my mungoose, sitting in a corner, keeps watching. Should one fall, he would seize and devour him in an instant. A wild cat came through the room just now, and took a peep at me; but the mungoose growled, and it ran away. It was small; but it had been very destructive in the poultry-yard.—*Acland's "Manners and Customs of India."*

A PIOUS WISH.

A certain blind man of Andalusia, being somewhat weak of sight, but not so utterly deprived of it that he could not have worked to gain his food in some other way, was tempted by covetousness, and devised how to assume the office of a blind man; to which end he sought him out a boy, took a staff to lean upon, and with a loud voice began to beg alms; promising to pray and recite, for the good of those who might give, the orison of St. Gregory, that of the Just Judge, the separation of body and soul, the story of the 11,000 virgins, with their glorious queen, St. Ursula. The other blind men of his district had a great spite against him for this; and complained of the new rival as of one who had robbed them of their ordinary support, having, as he indeed had, enough of sight for any other employment by which he might have procured victuals. The judge heard the pleas, and, taking the side of his opponents, banished from the town this false Longinus, who, as he went forth in pursuance of the sentence, calling to his Lazarillo, and comforting himself in discourse, said thus to him:—"Go along, my boy; never care a doit for them all; for I trust in God that before a year is well over I may yet hope to be stone blind, and thus shall I be revenged of mine enemies."—*Treasury of Spanish Novelists.*

PARALLEL BETWEEN MEN AND MONKEYS.

In the Indies, amongst many other waters of countries, there is one ample river which they call the Rio de la Plata; on the banks whereof grow beautiful trees bearing marvellous fruits, a provision for the support both of the inhabitants of that land and of numberless monkeys that swarm on the banks. These animals, sporting and leaping, spring from branch to branch of that handsome and pleasant belt of trees, from which the branches grow out so broadly that many of them reach far over the river. The monkeys, diverted with their sports, and heedless of the risk and danger which threaten them, do not always take their flights with such care as to escape, in many cases, from falling into the current of the stream. The force of the water is great, the point from which they fall high over head, the river wide; and thus, without a chance of saving themselves, however well they may swim, they perish by drowning. At the sound of each plunge, those which are still in the trees advance their heads to see what may be the matter, and seeing it, as if frightened, leave off play for awhile;—but they soon return to their pastime, until some other monkey falls in—a true picture of our life! There falls into the river of Death our neighbour, friend, or kinsman; the alarm of his misfortune startles us; for a few days the memory of the calamity keeps us troubled, apprehensive, and melancholy, but in a brief space of time it happens with us, as with those monkeys, until there falls some other, and the past spectres of the imagination are revived for awhile.—*Treasury of Spanish Novelists.*

BED IN A HOT CLIMATE.

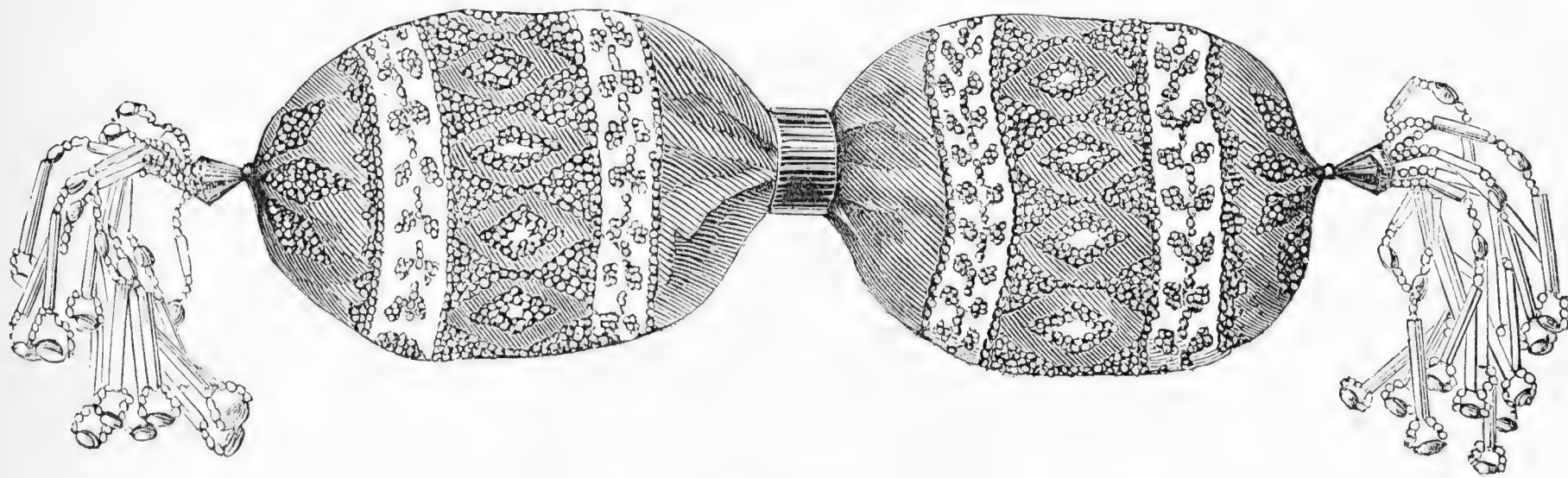
Talking of the night reminds me of a general habit which would seem very odd to people in England. A person would imagine that everybody is very fidgety at night, and rolls and tosses about a great deal in the very hot weather. To render ourselves more comfortable at such times, we have a number of pillows of all shapes, and sizes, and hardnesses, scattered about the bed. At one roll you lay your leg on one and your arm on another, then you turn over to the other side, and then, throwing your feet on to one pillow, you hold another fast under your arm: that won't do, and you roll over on your back, with one pillow under your knee and another under each arm, and so on through the night. I can assure you that, however absurd it may appear, this multiplicity of pillows is a very great comfort on very hot nights.—*Acland's "Manners and Customs of India."*

HENRY VIII. AND MELANCTHON.

I have received your letter upon the English controversy, respecting which I have written my sentiments to Simon [Grynæus], and see no reason to change them. I cannot recommend a divorce, where a marriage is not repugnant to the law of God. Those who think differently, terribly exaggerate the divine law, and carry it to an unwarrantable extent. I, on the contrary, would magnify, in political matters, the authority of the magistrate, which, indeed, is of no little weight; and there are many things which are made lawful by reason of such authority, the lawfulness of which might otherwise be doubted. If the king were sufficiently instructed upon this point, his conscience, I think, might be satisfied. As to myself, I will have nothing to do with the business: if any one recommends a divorce, he shall perform his part without me.—*Letter of Melancthon.*

THE WORK TABLE.

BY MADEMOISELLE RIEGO DE LA BRANCHARDIERE.



BEAD PURSE.

CROCHET.

HEAD PURSE.

Colours, French blue and ponceau, or amber and black. Fine netting silk; steel beads No. 5; needle No. 22; Bell gauge.

Thread the beads on the blue or black silk, and work a star with the beads (thus work a chain of 7 stitches, and make it round).

1st round.—Work 2 stitches in each stitch of the 7 chain; to increase.

2nd round.—Work 1 bead stitch and 2 plain stitches in the second stitch; repeat six times more.

3rd round.—Work 2 bead stitches and 2 plain in the third stitch; repeat six times more; repeat as the last round for four rounds more, working 1 bead stitch more, each repeat.

8th round.—Work 5 bead stitches, 2 plain in the sixth stitch, 1 plain; repeat six times more, and repeat this round for four rounds more, working 1 bead stitch less and 1 plain stitch more, each repeat.

13th round.—Work 5 plain, and 2 plain in the 6th stitch; repeat. There will now be 90 stitches in section. Commence the pattern as described in section.

1st round of pattern.—1 bead stitch, 3 plain; repeat.

2nd round.—3 bead stitches, 1 plain; repeat.

3rd round.—Thread the beads upon the ponceau or amber silk, and join it; all bead stitches.

4th round.—Plain, and then work the wreath pattern with the ponceau silk.

12th round.—Plain.

13th round.—Blue or black silk, all bead stitches, and work the first four rounds of the centre pattern.

18th round and the eight following rounds.—The blue and ponceau silk are used in the same round, thus:—Work the diamond in the centre of the pattern with the ponceau silk, and the other part of the pattern with the blue silk, changing the colours at the bead stitches; finish the pattern with the blue silk, the same as the other side.

32nd round.—Ponceau. Work a plain round, then work the wreath pattern as before.

40th round.—Plain.

41st round.—Blue. All bead stitches; then work twenty-three stitches plain, and commence the opening. With the blue silk work backwards and forwards for thirty-six rows, working three bead stitches at the beginning and end of every alternate row; then make it round again; work twenty-three plain stitches, and work the pattern the same as the other side.

For the star pattern at the end, decrease by missing one stitch of the previous round, instead of increasing as at the commencement. Ornament with steel bugles and bead tassels, and oval slides.

TAMBOUR.

TRIMMING FOR EVENING DRESS.

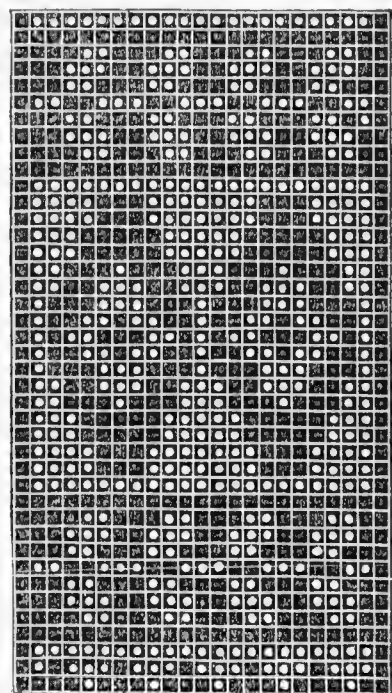
Material, black or white Brussels net and coloured sewing silk. After framing the net place the pattern at the back of it, and with a crayon draw the pattern on the net. Needle No. 18; bell gauge; and in selecting one care should be taken that the hook is deeper and more pointed than for crochet work.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FRANCES.—Fine sewing silk is the best. Thread will neither look nor wear well. A pattern suited for the purpose will be given shortly.

ARICIA.—By letter.

VIOLET.—Received too late to prove the pattern. It has been worked many times since its appearance; and shall be proved again, and answered next week.



SECTION OF PURSE.

THE FUCHSIA TREE.

Mr. Shepherd, the well-informed conservator of the Botanical Gardens at Liverpool, gives the following curious account of the introduction of that elegant little flowering shrub, the fuchsia, into our English greenhouses and parlour windows:—"Old Mr. Lee, a nurseryman and gardener, near London, well known fifty or sixty years ago, was one day showing his variegated treasures to a friend, who suddenly turned to him and declared, 'Well, you have not in your collection a prettier flower than I saw this morning at Wapping.' 'No! and, pray, what was this phoenix like?' 'Why, the plant was elegant;

and the flowers hung in rows, like tassels, from the pendent branches—their colour, the richest crimson; in the centre, a fold of deep purple,' and so forth. Particular directions being demanded and given, Mr. Lee posted off to Wapping, where he at once perceived that the plant was new in this part of the world. He saw and admired. Entering the house he said, 'My good woman, this is a nice plant; I should like to buy it.' 'Ah, sir, I could not sell it for no money; for it was brought me from the West Indies by my husband, who has now left again; and I must keep it for his sake.' 'But I must have it.' 'No, sir!' 'Here' (emptying his pocket), 'here are gold, silver, copper.' (His stock was something more than eight guineas). 'Well-a-day, but this is a power of money, sure and sure.' 'Tis yours, and the plant is mine; and, my good dame, you shall have one of the first young ones I rear to keep for your husband's sake.' 'Alack, alack.' 'You shall, I say, by Jove.' A coach was called, in which was safely deposited our florist, and his seemingly dear purchase. His first work was to pull off and utterly destroy every vestige of blossom and blossom-bud; it was divided into cuttings, which were forced into barkbeds and hotbeds, were redivided and subdivided. Every effort was used to multiply the plant. By the commencement of the next flowering season Mr. Lee was the delighted possessor of three hundred fuchsia plants, all giving promise of blossom. The two which opened first were removed into his show-house. A lady came. 'Why, Mr. Lee, my dear Mr. Lee, where did you get this charming flower?' 'Hem! 'tis a new thing, my lady; pretty, is it not?' 'Pretty! 'tis lovely. Its price?' 'A guinea. Thank your ladyship.' And one of the two plants stood proudly in her ladyship's boudoir. 'My dear Charlotte! where did you get?' &c. &c. 'Oh! 'tis a new thing; I saw it at old Lee's; pretty, is it not?' 'Pretty! 'tis beautiful! Its price?' 'A guinea: there was another left.' The visitor's horses smoked off to the suburb. A third flowering plant stood on the spot whence the first had been taken. The second guinea was paid, and the second chosen fuchsia adorned the drawing-room of her second ladyship. The scene was repeated as new comers saw and were attracted by the beauty of the plant. New chariots flew to the gates of old Lee's nursery-ground. Two fuchsias, young, graceful, and bursting into healthy flower,

were constantly seen on the same spot in his repository. He neglected not to gladden the faithful sailor's wife by the promised gift; but, ere the flower season closed, 300 golden guineas chinked in his purse, the produce of the single shrub of the widow of Wapping; the reward of the taste, decision, skill, and perseverance of Mr. Lee."

A female aéronaut made an aerial ascent at Bordeaux on the 21st inst. The balloon came down close to the roof of a manufactory of saltpetre, and, as the slope was exceedingly steep, the lady had presence of mind enough to push with her hand against a chimney, which act enabled the balloon to clear the house, and alight safely in a field close by.



TRIMMING FOR EVENING DRESS.

LITERATURE.

OUR LIBRARY CHAIR.

Adventures in the South Seas. By Herman Melville, author of "Typee."

Escaping from his "indulgent captivity" in the valley of Typee, our author joined the crew of the Julia, South Sea whaler, and continues the relation of his adventures from that point which closed his four months' residence in the valley, related in a former volume.

The chief characteristic of Mr. Melville's narrative, is the absence of attempt. It is evident that he has noted down his recollections without anxiety as to the verbal garb in which they would appear. And hence the most pleasing results. Without immediately perceiving how, we are affected by what we read. Every picture, every passage, comes out boldly and impresses us. This is the charm of simplicity—of spontaneous expression; where terms are secondary to ideas; and, never taking their places upon the page but when ideas have suggested them, always take their right places, and carry a full, direct, and clear meaning.

As for the contents, there is just so much of romance about them as permits us to indulge in the belief that, with all the interest of fiction, we are perusing facts. We do not mean by this to cast a doubt on the veracity of what is here set down—to hint a suspicion that the vraisemblance is nothing more than semblance. We have faith in the narrative; from which it is now time to extract some samples:—

AN ENGLISHMAN TURNED SAVAGE.

"Soon after the canoe came alongside. In it were eight or ten natives, comely, vivacious-looking youths, all gesture and exclamation; the red feathers in their headbands perpetually nodding. With them also came a stranger, a renegade from Christendom and humanity—a white man in a South Sea girdle, and tattooed in the face. A broad blue band stretched across his face from ear to ear, and on his forehead was the taper figure of a blue shark, nothing but fins from head to tail.

"Some of us gazed on this man with a feeling akin to horror, no ways abated when informed that he had voluntarily submitted to this embellishment of his countenance. What an impress! Far worse than Cain's—his was, perhaps, a wrinkle, or a freckle, which some of our modern cosmetics might have effaced; but the blue shark was a mark indelible, which all the waters of Abana and Phaph, rivers of Damascus, could never wash out. He was an Englishman, Lem Hardy he called himself, who had deserted from a trading brig touching at the island for wood and water some ten years previous. He had gone ashore as a sovereign power, armed with a musket and a bag of ammunition, and ready, if need were, to prosecute war on his own account. The country was divided by the hostile kings of several large valleys. With one of them, from whom he first received overtures, he formed an alliance, and became what he now was, the military leader of the tribe, and war-god of the entire island.

"His campaigns beat Napoleon's. In one night attack, his invincible musket, backed by the light infantry of spears and javelins, vanquished two clans, and the next morning brought all the others at the feet of his royal ally.

"Nor was the rise of his domestic fortunes at all behind the Corsican's; three days after landing, the exquisitely tattooed hand of a princess was his; receiving along with the damsel, as her portion, one thousand fathoms of fine tappa, fifty double-braided mats of split grass, four hundred hogs, ten houses in different parts of her native valley, and the sacred protection of an express edict of the Taboo, declaring his person inviolable for ever.

"Now, this man was settled for life, perfectly satisfied with his circumstances, and feeling no desire to return to his friends. 'Friends,' indeed, he had none. He told me his history. Thrown upon the world a foundling, his paternal origin was as much a mystery to him as the genealogy of Odin; and, scorned by everybody, he fled the parish workhouse when a boy, and launched upon the sea. He had followed it for several years, a dog before the mast, and now he had thrown it up for ever.

"And, for the most part, it is just this sort of men—so many of whom are found among sailors—uncared for by a single soul, without ties, reckless, and impatient of the restraints of civilization, who are occasionally found quite at home upon the savage islands of the Pacific. And, glancing at the hard lot in their own country, what marvel at their choice?"

All the world has its fashions, and it would be hard to say in what quarter of it their excrescences are least ridiculous. What disfigurement is, it would be a difficult matter to decide. Archbishop Whately, in his work on "Logic," thus proves that every man is the best judge of his own art:—The sailor denies the ability of the landsman to navigate a ship—the physician that of the lawyer to cure a disease—the lawyer that of the divine to plead a cause in court. If we apply this reasoning to ornaments, all could be proved equally disfiguring; the Englishman looks with a mixture of horror and ridicule on the tattooed savage, while

the latter regards the untattooed Englishman as beneath notice—a mean and contemptible person, beneath the regard of a cultivated savage. However that be, here is an account of

THE TATTOOERS OF LA DOMINICA.

"For awhile leaving Little Jule to sail away by herself, I will here put down some curious information obtained from Hardy.

"The renegade had lived so long on the island that his customs were quite familiar; and I much lamented that, from the shortness of our stay, he could not tell us more than he did.

"From the little intelligence gathered, however, I learned to my surprise that in some things the people of Iivarhoo, though of the same group of islands, differed considerably from my tropical friends in the valley of Typee.

"As the tattooing attracted so much remark, Hardy had a good deal to say concerning the manner in which that art was practised upon the island.

"Throughout the entire cluster the tattooers of Iivarhoo enjoyed no small reputation. They had carried their art to the highest perfection, and the profession was esteemed most honourable. No wonder, then, that, like genteel tailors, they rated their services very high; so much so, that none but those belonging to the higher classes could afford to employ them. So true was this, that the elegance of one's tattooing was in most cases a sure indication of birth and riches.

"Professors in large practice lived in spacious houses, divided by screens of tappa into numerous little apartments, where subjects were waited upon in private. The arrangement chiefly grew out of a singular ordinance of the Taboo, which enjoined the strictest privacy upon all men, high and low, while under the hands of the tattooer. For the time, the slightest intercourse with others is prohibited, and the small portion of food allowed is pushed under the curtain by an unseen hand. The restriction with regard to food is intended to reduce the blood, so as to diminish the inflammation consequent upon puncturing the skin. As it is, this comes on very soon, and takes some time to heal; so that the period of seclusion generally embraces many days, sometimes several weeks.

"All traces of soreness vanished, the subject goes abroad; but only again to return; for, on account of the pain, only a small surface can be operated upon at once; and as the whole body is to be more or less embellished by a process so slow, the studios alluded to are constantly filled. Indeed, with a vanity elsewhere unheard of, many spend no small portion of their days thus sitting to an artist.

"To begin the work, the period of adolescence is esteemed the most suitable. After casting about for some eminent tattooer, the friends of the youth take him to his house, to have the outlines of the general plan laid out. It behoves the professor to have a nice eye, for a suit to be worn for life should be well cut.

"Some tattooers, yearning after perfection, employ, at large wages, one or two men of the commonest order—vile fellows, utterly regardless of appearances, upon whom they first try their patterns and practice generally. Their backs remorselessly scrawled over and no more canvas remaining, they are dismissed, and ever after go about the scorn of their countrymen.

"Hapless wights! thus martyred in the cause of the fine arts.

"Besides the regular practitioners, there are a parcel of shabby itinerant tattooers, who, by virtue of their calling, stroll unmolested from one hostile bay to another, doing their work dogcheap for the multitude. They always repair to the various religious festivals, which gather great crowds. When these are concluded, and the places where they are held vacated, even by the tattooers, scores of little tents of coarse tappa are left standing, each with a solitary inmate, who, forbidden to talk to his unseen neighbours, is obliged to stay there till completely healed. The itinerants are a reproach to their profession, mere cobblers, dealing in nothing but jagged lines and clumsy patches, and utterly incapable of soaring to those heights of fancy attained by gentlemen of the faculty.

"All professors of the arts love to fraternize; and so, in Hannamanoo, the tattooers came together in the chapters of their worshipful order. In this society, duly organized, and conferring degrees, Hardy, from his influence as a white, was a sort of honorary Grand Master. The blue shark, and a sort of Urim and Thummin engraved upon his chest, were the seal of his initiation. All over Iivarhoo are established these orders of tattooers. The way in which the renegades came to be founded is this. A year or two after his landing there happened to be a season of scarcity, owing to the partial failure of the bread-fruit harvest for several consecutive seasons. This brought about such a falling off in the number of subjects for tattooing that the profession became quite needy. The royal ally of Hardy, however, hit upon a benevolent expedient to provide for their wants, at the same time conferring a boon upon many of his subjects.

"By sound of conch-shell it was proclaimed before the palace, on the beach, and at the head of the valley, that Noomai, King of Hannamanoo, and friend of Hardee-Hardee, the white, kept open heart and table for all tattooers whatsoever; but, to entitle themselves to his hospitality, they were commanded to practise without fee upon the meanest native soliciting their services.

"Numbers at once flocked to the royal abode, both artists and sitters. It was a famous time; and the buildings of the palace being 'taboo' to all but the tattooers and chiefs, the sitters bivouacked on the common, and formed an extensive encampment.

"The 'Lora Tattoo,' or the Time of Tattooing, will be long remembered. An enthusiastic sitter celebrated the event in verse. Several lines were repeated to us by Hardy, some of which, in a sort of colloquial chant, he translated nearly thus:—

"Where is that sound?
In Hannamanoo.
And wherefore that sound?
The sound of a hundred hammers
Tapping, tapping, tapping
The shark teeth.

"Where is that light?
Round about the king's house.
And the small laughter?
The small, merry laughter it is
Of the sons and daughters of the tattooed."

One of the crew is a doctor, who, owing to a dispute with the captain, has sent in his resignation as medical attaché to the expedition, and taken up his quarters in the fore-castle. We add one of the doctor's capers, by way of illustration, at once, of his own character, and the state of discipline on board the Julia. Being of an extraordinary height, he passes by the name of Doctor Long Ghost:—

THE BITER BIT.

"Grave though he was at times, Doctor Long Ghost was a decided wag.

"Every one knows what lovers of fun sailors are ashore—afloat, they are absolutely mad after it. So his pranks were duly appreciated.

"The poor old black cook! Unlashing his hammock for the night, and finding a wet log fast asleep in it; and then waking in the morning with his woolly head tarred. Opening his coppers, and finding an old boot boiling away as saucy as could be, and sometimes cakes of pitch candying in his oven.

"Baltimore's tribulations were indeed sore; there was no peace for him day or night. Poor fellow! he was altogether too good-natured. Say what they will about easy-tempered people, it is far better, on some accounts, to have the temper of a wolf. Who ever thought of taking liberties with gruff Black Dan?

"The most curious of the doctor's jokes was hoisting the men aloft by the foot or shoulder when they fell asleep on deck during the night-watches.

"Ascending from the fore-castle on one occasion, he found every soul napping, and forthwith went about his capers. Fastening a rope's end to each sleeper, and drove the lines through a number of blocks, and conducted them all to the windlass; then by heaving round cheerily, in spite of cries and struggles, he soon had them dangling aloft in all directions by arms and legs. Waked by the uproar, we rushed up from below and found the poor fellows swinging in the moonlight from the tops and lower yard-arms, like a parcel of pirates gibbeted at sea by a cruiser.

"Connected with this sort of diversion was another prank of his. During the night some of those on deck would come below to light a pipe, or take a mouthful of beef and biscuit. Sometimes they fell asleep, and being missed directly that anything was to be done, their shipmates often amused themselves by running them aloft with a pulley dropped down the scuttle from the foretop.

"One night when all was perfectly still, I lay awake in the fore-castle, the lamp was burning low and thick, and swinging from its blackened beam, and with the uniform motion of the ship the men in the bunks rolled slowly from side to side, the hammocks swaying in unison.

"Presently I heard a foot upon the ladder, and, looking up, saw a wide trousers leg. Immediately, Navy Bob, a stout old triton, stealthily descended, and at once went to groping in the locker after something to eat.

"Supper ended, he proceeded to load his pipe. Now for a good comfortable pipe at sea, there never was a better place than the Julia's fore-castle at midnight. To enjoy the luxury one wants to fall into a kind of dreamy reverie, only known to the children of the weed. And the very atmosphere of the place, laden as it was with the snores of the sleepers, was inducive of this. No wonder, then, that after a while Bob's head sunk upon his breast; presently his hat fell off, the extinguished pipe dropped from his mouth, and the next moment he lay out on the chest as tranquil as an infant.

"Suddenly an order was heard on deck, followed by the trampling of feet and the hauling of rigging. The yards were being braced, and soon after the sleeper was missed; for there was a whispered conference over the scuttle.

"Directly a shadow glided across the fore-castle and noiselessly approached the unsuspecting Bob. It was one of the watch with the end of a rope leading out of sight up the scuttle. Pausing an instant, the sailor pressed softly the chest of his victim, sounding his slumbers; and then, hitching the cord to his ankle, returned to the deck.

"Hardly was his back turned, when a long limb was thrust from a hammock opposite, and Doctor Long Ghost, leaping forth warily, whipped the rope from Bob's ankle, and fastened it like lightning to a great lumbering chest, the property of the man who had just disappeared.

"Scarcely was the thing done, when lo! with a thundering bound, the clumsy box was torn from its fastenings, and, banging from side to side, flew towards the scuttle. Here it jammed, was grasped by Bob, who was as strong as a windlass, was grappled a beam and trying to cut the line, the jokers on deck strained away furiously. On a sudden, the chest went aloft, and striking against the mast, flew open, raining down on the heads of the party a merciless shower of things too numerous to mention.

"Of course the uproar roused all hands, and, when we hurried on deck, there was the owner of the box, looking aghast at its scattered contents, and with one wandering hand taking the altitude of a bump on his head."

By and by we have an excellent sketch of a land-lubber—a character which finds no sympathy on board ship. The outline is strikingly well done:—

A LAND-LUBBER AT SEA.

"While gliding along on our way, I cannot well omit some account of a poor devil we had among us, who went by the name of Rope Yarn, or Rokey."

"He was a nondescript who had joined the ship as a landsman. Being so excessively timid and awkward it was thought useless to try and make a sailor of him, so he was translated into the cabin as steward; the man previously filling that post, a good seaman, going among the crew and taking his place. But poor Rokey proved quite as clumsy among the crockery as in the rigging; and one day when the ship was pitching, having stumbled into the cabin with a wooden tureen of soup, he scalded the officers so that they didn't get over it for a week. Upon which he was dismissed and returned to the fore-castle."

"Now, nobody is so heartily despised as a pusillanimous, lazy, good-for-nothing land-lubber; a sailor has no bowels of compassion for him. Yet, useless as such a character may be in many respects, a ship's company is by no means disposed to let him reap any benefit from his deficiencies. Regarded in the light of a mechanical power, whenever there is any plain, hard work to be done, he is put to it like a lever, every one giving him a pry."

"Then, again, he is set about all the vilest work. Is there a heavy job at tarring to be done, he is pitched neck and shoulders into a tar-barrel, and set to work at it. Moreover, he is made to fetch and carry like a dog. Like as not, if the mate sends him after his quadrant, on the way he is met by the captain, who orders him to pick some oakum, and, while he is hunting up a bit of rope, a sailor comes along and wants to know what the deuce he's after, and bids him be off to the fore-castle."

"Obey the last order' is a precept inviolable at sea. So the land-lubber, afraid to refuse to do anything, rushes about distracted, and does nothing; in the end receiving a shower of kicks and cuffs from all quarters."

"Added to his other hardships, he is seldom permitted to open his mouth unless spoken to; and then he might better keep silent. Alas for him! if he should happen to be anything of a droll; for in an evil hour, should he perpetrate a joke, he would never know the last of it."

"The witticisms of others, however, upon himself, must be received in the greatest good humour."

"Woe be unto him if at meal-times he so much as look sideways at the beef-kid before the rest are helped."

"Then he is obliged to plead guilty to every piece of mischief which the real perpetrator refuses to acknowledge: thus taking the place of that sneaking rascal, nobody, ashore. In short, there is no end to his tribulations."

"The land-lubber's spirits often sink, and the first result of his being moody and miserable is naturally enough an utter neglect of his toilet."

"The sailors, perhaps, ought to make allowances; but, heartless as they are, they do not. No sooner is his cleanliness questioned, than they rise upon him like a mob of the Middle Ages upon a Jew; drag him into the lee-scuppers, and strip him to the buff. In vain he bawls for mercy; in vain calls upon the captain to save him."

"Alas! I say again, for the land-lubber at sea. He is the veriest wretch the watery world over. And such was Rope Yarn; of all land-lubbers, the most lubberly and the most miserable. A forlorn, stunted, hook-visaged mortal he was too; one of those whom you know at a glance to have been tried hard and long in the furnace of affliction. His face was an absolute puzzle; though sharp and sallow, it had neither the wrinkles of age nor the smoothness of youth; so that, for the soul of me, I could hardly tell whether he was twenty-five or fifty."

"But to his history. In his better days it seems he had been a journeyman baker in London, somewhere about Holborn; and on Sundays wore a blue coat and metal buttons, and spent his afternoons in a free and easy journeyman baker that he was. But this did not last long; for an intermeddling old fool was the ruin of him. He was told that London might do very well for elderly gentlemen and invalids; but for a lad of spirit Australia was the Land of Promise. In a dark day Rokey wound up his affairs and embarked."

"Arrived in Sydney with a small capital, and after a while waxing snug and comfortable by dint of hard kneading, he took unto himself a wife; and, so far as she was concerned, might then have gone into the country and retired, for she effectually did his business. In short, the lady worked him, woe in heart and pocket; and in the end ran off with his till and his fore-got fuddled, and over his fifth pot meditated suicide—an intention carried out, for the next day he shipped as landsman aboard the Julia, South Seaman."

"The ex-baker would have fared far better had it not been for his heart, which was soft and underdone. A kind word made a fool of him; and hence most of the scrapes he got into. Two or three wags, aware of his infirmity, used to 'draw him out' in conversation,

whenever the most crabbed and choleric old seamen were present."

"To give an instance. The watch below, just waked from their sleep, are all at breakfast, and Rokey, in one corner, is disconsolately partaking of its delicacies. Now, sailors newly waked are no cherubs; and therefore not a word is spoken, everybody munching his biscuit, grim and unshaven. At this juncture an affable-looking scamp—Flash Jack—crosses the fore-castle, tin can in hand, and seats himself beside the land-lubber."

"Hard fare this, Rokey," he begins, "hard enough, too, for them that's known better and lived in Lun'nun. I say now, Rokey, s'posing you were back to Holborn this morning, what would you have for breakfast, eh?"

"Have for breakfast!" cried Rokey, in a rapture. "Don't speak of it!"

"What ails that fellow?" here growled an old seabeat, turning round savagely.

"Oh, nothing, nothing," said Jack: and then, leaning over to Rope Yarn, he bade him go on, but speak lower.

"Well, then," said he, in a smugged tone, his eyes lighting up like two lanterns, "well, then, I'd go to Mother Moll's that makes the great muffins: I'd go there, you know, and cock my foot on the 'ob, and call for a noggin o' somethink to begin with."

"And what then, Rokey?"

"Why then, Flashy," continued the poor victim, unconsciously warming with his theme; "why then, I'd draw my chair up and call for Betty, the gal wot tends to customers. Betty, my dear, says I, you looks charmin' this mornin'; give me a nice rasher of bacon and h'eggs, Betty, my love; and I wants a pint of h'ale, and three nice h'ot muffins and butter—and a slice of Cheshire; and Betty, I wants—"

"A shark-steak, and be hanged to you!" roared Black Dan, with an oath. Whereupon, dragged over the chests, the ill-starred fellow is pummelled on deck."

"I always made a point of befriending poor Rokey when I could; and, for this reason, was a great favourite of his."

The cooper of the Julia, a gentleman better known by the elegant appellation "Bungs" than by his christian or surnames, is a vast admirer of Lord Nelson. There is the true sailor's spirit in the following exhibition of zeal for his hero's reputation:—

BUNGS AND THE DANE.

"Bungs was a man after a bar-keeper's own heart. Drinking steadily, until just manageably tipsy, he contrived to continue so, getting neither more nor less inebriated, but, to use his own phrase, remaining 'just about right.' When in this interesting state, he had a free lurch in his gait, a queer way of hitching up his waistbands, looked unnecessarily steady at you when speaking, and, for the rest, was in very tolerable spirits. At these times, moreover, he was exceedingly patriotic; and in a most amusing way frequently showed his patriotism whenever he happened to encounter Dunk, a good-natured, square-faced Dane aboard."

"It must be known here, by the by, that the cooper had a true sailor admiration for Lord Nelson. But he entertained a very erroneous idea of the personal appearance of the hero. Not content with depriving him of an eye, and an arm, he stoutly maintained that he had also lost a leg in one of his battles. Under this impression, he sometimes hopped up to Dunk, with one leg curiously locked behind him into his right arm, at the same time closing an eye."

"In this attitude he would call upon him to look up, and behold the man who gave his countrymen such a thrashing at Copenhagen. 'Look you, Dunk, says he, staggering about, and winking hard with one eye, to keep the other shut, 'Look you: one man—hang me, half a man—with one leg, one arm, one eye—hang me, with only a piece of a carcass, flogged your whole shabby nation. Do you deny it, you lubber?'"

"The Dane was a mule of a man, and, understanding but little English, seldom made anything of a reply; so the cooper generally dropped his leg, and marched off, with the air of a man who despised saying anything further."

There is so much extractable matter in this volume that want of space is our only restriction. Melville and some friends, on a hunting expedition in the mountains, after unsuccessfully endeavouring to bring down a herd of five wild bullocks, reform their line of march, and come upon a group whose beauty makes us regret that our author and his friends had not remained on board the Julia. What sport they could find in the following adventure we cannot readily imagine:—

A GROUP OF ANIMALS.

"After forming our line of march anew, we went on for several hours, without catching a glimpse of the game, the reports of the muskets having been heard at a great distance. At last we mounted a craggy height to obtain a wide view of the country. From this place we beheld three cattle, quietly browsing in a green opening in a wood below, the trees shutting them in all round."

"A general re-examination of the muskets now took place, followed by a hasty lunch from the calabashes; we then started. As we descended the mountain-side the cattle were in plain sight until we entered the forest, when we lost sight of them for a moment, but only to see them again as we crept close up to the spot where they grazed."

"They were a bull, a cow, and a calf. The cow was lying down in the shade by the edge of the wood,

the calf sprawling out before her in the grass, licking her lips, while old Taurus himself stood close by casting a paternal glance at this domestic little scene, and conjugally elevating his nose in the air."

"Now, then," said Zeke, in a whisper, "let's take the poor creeturs, while they are huddled together. Crawl along, b'ys; crawl along. Fire together, mind; and not till I say the word."

"We crept up to the very edge of the open ground, and knelt behind a clump of bushes, resting our levelled barrels among the branches. The slight rustling was heard. Taurus turned round, dropped his head to the ground, and sent forth a low, sullen bellow; then snuffed the air. The cow rose on her fore knees, pitched forward alarmedly, and stood upon her legs; while the calf, with ears pricked, got right underneath her. All three were now grouped, and, in an instant, would be off."

"I take the bull," cried our leader; "fire!" "The calf fell like a clod; its dam uttered a cry, and thrust her head into the thicket; but she turned, and came moaning up to the lifeless calf, going round and round it, snuffing fiercely with her, bleeding nostrils. A crashing in the wood, and a loud roar, announced the flying bull."

"Soon, another shot was fired, and the cow fell. Leaving some of the natives to look after the dead cattle, the rest of us hurried on after the bull; his dreadful bellowings guiding us to the spot where he lay. Wounded in the shoulder, in his fright and agony he had bounded into the wood; but when we came up to him he had sunk to the earth in a green hollow, thrusting his black muzzle into a pool of his own blood, and tossing it over his head in clots."

"The Yankee brought his piece to a rest; and, the next instant, the wild brute sprang into the air, and, with his fore legs crouching under him, fell dead."

With this extract we conclude our notice of "Omoo." What we have quoted gives a fair insight into the style and quality of the adventures it narrates.

The Recreation, a Gift-Book for Young Readers.

This is a well-judged volume, and, we doubt not, will find confirmation of our praise from old and young readers, though meant only for the latter. It contains a great deal of various as well as useful information, and will, no doubt, find an extensive market. We subjoin an extract:—

A LEOPARD HUNT.

"The dense jungle of Bengal was the place of the leopard's resort, and the havoc which it committed among the cattle was prodigious. It was dreaded far and near on this account by the natives, and they scrupulously avoided their spotted enemy, knowing well that, when his appetite was whetted with hunger, he was not over scrupulous whether his victims were beasts or men. On one occasion the monster made a dash upon a herd of beeves, and succeeded in carrying off a large ox, and loud was the lament of the poor Hindoos that one of the sacred herd had thus unceremoniously been assailed and slaughtered before their eyes. A party of the Bengal native infantry, consisting of an officer and five others, having been informed of the circumstance, followed in the direction of the leopard's den, determined, if possible, to punish him for this and the many other depredations he had committed. Having come to an intervening ravine, they were about to cross it, when they saw the object of their search on the opposite side. There he was, lying in his lair, heedless of danger, and luxuriously feeding on the carcass of his captive. It was the monster's last meal, however. The party approached with stealthy steps as near as they could without crossing the defile. 'Take your aim! Fire!' cried the captain, in Hindostanee, we suppose. They did so, and four balls pierced the leopard, three in the neck, and one in a more dangerous place, through the brain. Startled by this unpleasant salute, the animal rose, gazed with glaring eyes on its enemies, at the same time pawing the earth in its pain and fury."

"The sepoys were astonished that he did not roll lifeless at their feet; but instead of this, before they had time to reload, the creature, after uttering a terrific cry, sprang across the ravine and seized one of its assailants. It must have been in some degree weakened by its wounds, but its strength was yet great, for the man seemed to have no power of resistance to its attack. The leopard, having a hold of the sepoy in its mouth, darted off in the direction of a jungle close at hand, the other soldiers following up as fast as they could, but not daring to fire, lest they should injure their luckless comrade. Sometimes they lost sight of the leopard and its bleeding burden, but the blood marks on the grass or on the sand enabled them to regain the trail, and to carry on the pursuit. The animal at length came to a small river; it hesitated for a little on the brink, and then leaped in, still tenaciously retaining its prey. The stoppage thus occasioned enabled the pursuers to gain ground, and just after the leopard had emerged from the river, and was shaking its skin (this skin now before us) free from the watery drops, one of the party seized the auspicious moment and fired. The beast dropped its prey at once, howled furiously, and then fell dead. To their great surprise and joy, the soldiers found that their comrade was still in life, though he had fainted from fear, and from weakness occasioned by the loss of blood. He gradually recovered, and, under the stimulating influence of a cup of brandy, was able to proceed home with his comrades. It was many weeks, however, before he was fit for service, and he will retain till his dying day the dental marks received from the

leopard, by way of token what it would like to have done with him had there been none but themselves two on the desert wide.

"The soldiers returned some time after, and skinned the animal, carrying home its spotted covering for a trophy; and now here it is, with the marks of the musket-balls upon it, remembrances of the strange story we have now recounted."

Monthly Cabinet Library—"Lovers and Husbands," "Sweethearts and Wives." By T. S. Arthur. Britain, 54, Paternoster-row.

This unusually cheap serial affords to the public interesting and prettily-written tales, and the above are full of natural incidents, told in a pleasing and unaffected manner; they may safely be placed in the hands of youth; and the most fastidious mother need have no hesitation in allowing her daughters to peruse "Lovers and Husbands," and "Sweethearts and Wives," since not an expression will be found but such as inculcates the purest sentiments and noblest principles.

Knitted Lace Stomacher Receipt Book, and Young Mother's Scrap Book of Knitting. By Mrs. Baynes. Simpkin, Marshall, and Co., London.

These little publications contain a variety of pretty and tasteful designs for knitting, fully equal to those given to the public in Mrs. Baynes's previous works on a similar subject.

On Ringworm: its Causes, Pathology, and Treatment. By Erasmus Wilson, F.R.S. London: J. Churchill.

Mr. Wilson, already so favourably known by his useful and amiable work on the diseases of the skin, has added to his professional celebrity by his treatise on ringworm. The author endeavours to prove, and we think successfully, the non-contagious nature of this prevalent disease. The great facilities possessed by Mr. Wilson of obtaining practical information on this subject, as consulting surgeon to the St. Pancras Infirmary, has not been left unimproved. The work contains valuable suggestions to parents, schoolmasters, and others entrusted with the charge of youth. It is, however, rather addressed to the medical student than to the general reader, and will be sure to find a prominent place in all professional libraries.

Attilius Regulus. By Emily Smith. London: Houlston and Stoneman.

The lovers of dramatic poetry will hail with pleasure the appearance, for the first time, of a complete and literal translation of the noblest opera of that prince of Italian poets, Metastasio. It has remained for a lady to effect this translation. Truly, this is the Augustan era for female intellect, and in no department of literature do women remain far behind the bolder sex. Miss Smith has done ample justice to the great original; she has discharged her task with taste and fidelity, and will, we trust, fulfil the promise afforded in the preface, of continuing the work she has commenced, till the whole of Metastasio's operas are clothed in an English garb. The lofty and noble sentiments which characterise "Attilius Regulus" must ensure the admiration of the reader; and the songs, which are numerous and varied, are well worthy of being wedded to sweet sounds.

MUSICAL REVIEWS.

Leonora. A Song. Written by George Linley. Composed, and dedicated to Lindsey Sloper, Esq., by Walter Maynard. Cramer, Beale, and Company, Regent-street.

This is a very promising composition, and we hope to find in many future productions of Mr. Maynard the realization of the promise held out in this. The words consist of two elegiac stanzas, similar in subject—though without any approximation in poetic merit—to the beautiful verses to which Beethoven adapted the divine strains of his soul-breathing "Adelaide." There is a Schubert-like character in the music. We do not mean to say that Mr. Maynard is chargeable with servile imitation, and still less with direct plagiarism; but he has evidently taken the great lyric composer of Germany for his model, and he could not have chosen better.

Quadrille sur les Motifs favoris chantés par Mlle. M. Alboni. Par Carl Höchst. Cramer, Beale, and Company, Regent-street.

This set of quadrilles consists of a pleasing arrangement of some of the favourite airs in "Lucrezia Borgia," "l'Italiana in Algeri," "Betly," and other popular operas. All are strung together so as to form a very agreeable set of quadrilles, well adapted for dancing, with the additional recommendation of being reminiscences of the charming singer whose name appears on the title.

The Argentine Waltzes. Composed, and dedicated to Captain Moreno, by Frank B. Tussaud. D'Almaine and Company, Soho-square.

A very good set of waltzes, containing passages which will afford useful practice for the hand of the juvenile pianist.

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL ON DITS.

An anecdote has just been related to us which displays the kindness of heart that forms so prominent a feature in the character of Madame Celeste, and is at the same time creditable to the character of a humble member of society. At the termination of the lady's Birmingham engagement, she received part of her balance with the manager in silver, and in the hurry of departure left one packet in her dressing-room. The person whose duty it is to watch over the nocturnal safety of the theatre found the forgotten packet, and handed it over to Mr. Yates, the treasurer, who sent the money by post-office order to Madame Celeste, at Manchester. The next post, however, brought the order back again, with an intimation from the kind-hearted actress that the money should reward the honesty of the finder.

The celebrated ballet of "Dianara de Bardis" has set all the hearts in Milan into a ferment of delight. A new *pas de trois* has been introduced, invented by the prince of dancers, Gustave Carey, for himself and an English danseuse, of the name of King, and Wantheer Cusati, and has excited a positive *furor*. It is full of originality, and the grouping is exceedingly picturesque. Gustave Carey has been engaged by M. Jullien for Drury Lane, and will appear in London after dancing for a short time at Turin and Vienna.

DRURY LANE.—The promenade concerts continue to be visited every evening by all the aristocracy now in town. The private boxes are always filled, and every seat in the dress circle occupied. The splendid orchestra perform selections of classical music, and the popular operas of the day are melted into quadrilles and polkas. Monsieur Jullien's Swiss Quadrille, with its Alpine effects, is one of the great attractions. A fantasia, from the *motivos* of "La Figlia del Reggimento," has been added to the programme, and received with great applause. It is stated that at the close of the concerts equestrian entertainments will be the next attractions, and that £1000 per month, for five months, is to be given to the manager of these entertainments.

Jenny Lind sang for the last time at Berlin on the 18th inst., at a concert for the benefit of the chorus. She was to remain one day longer, for the purpose of being present at the anniversary of the marriage of her friend, the celebrated sculptor, Wichmann, in whose house she has been living. She started for Stockholm on the 20th, and will remain there until her return to London next season. The enthusiasm she created on her third appearance is without parallel. There were more than 4000 applications for tickets refused. Tickets for reserved places could not be obtained unless sealed cards were addressed to the direction of the theatre. At the last performance of "La Figlia del Reggimento" she was summoned forth by the most frenetic and general call of the audience. When the curtain rose the chorus presented arms in honour of the gifted artist.



CHINESE TREES AND FLOWERS.

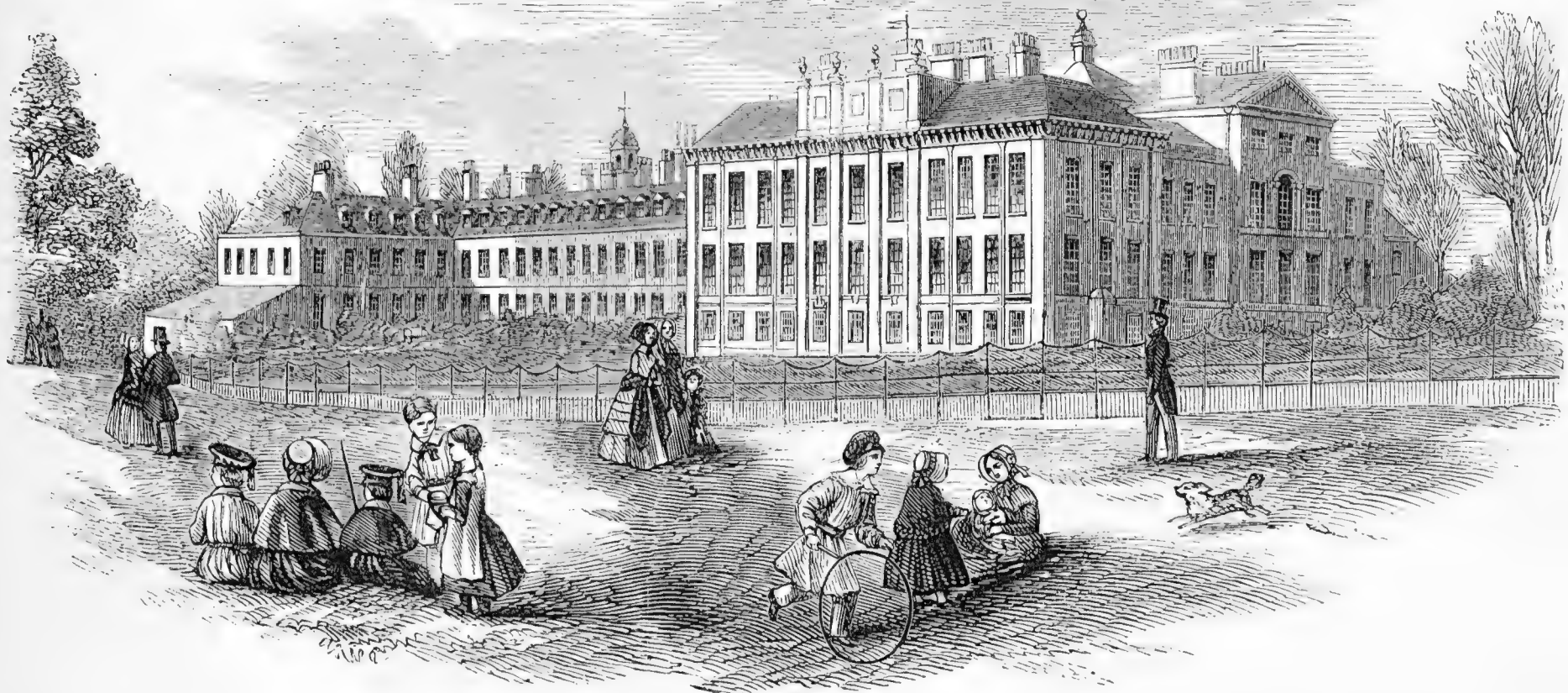
DOWNY BINDWEED.

Calystegia Pubescens.

This curious and very handsome climbing plant was discovered by Mr. Fortune in Shanghai, where it produces its large double flowers freely in July and August. It approaches very nearly to the *Calystegia sepium*, or larger bindweed of our English hedges, from which it differs in having firmer and smaller leaves, much narrower bracts, and a fine pubescence spread over every part. It is the first plant of its order that has been mentioned as producing double flowers. They are about as large as those of a double anemone, but the petals

are arranged with the irregularity of the rose; they are of a pale, very delicate, pink, and remain unexpanded for some days. The calyx is quite unchanged. The exterior petals are very much lacerated and irregular in form; those next the centre are narrow, drawn together into a kind of cone; the next central are completely concealed by those without them, and diminish till they are mere scales, analogous to those which may be found in the first buds which burst in the spring. Not a trace can be found of stamens or pistil.

It is probably quite hardy if planted in a dry situation. It requires a rich loamy soil, and is easily increased by the roots. The roots very much resemble those of the common bindweed (*Calystegia sepium*).



KENSINGTON PALACE.

"Where Kensington, high o'er the neighbouring lands,
'Midst greens and sweets, a regal fabric stands,
And sees each spring luxuriant in her bowers,
A snow of blossoms and a wild of flowers;
The dames of Britain oft in crowds repair,
To gravel walks, and unpolluted air:
Here, while the town in damps and darkness lies,
They breathe in sunshine, and see azure skies;
Each walk, with robes of various dyes bespread,
Seems from afar a moving tulip-bed,
Where rich brocades and glossy damasks glow,
And chints, the rival of the showery bow."

TICKELL.

The Royal Palace, which takes its name from the adjoining town, although it is situated in the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster, was purchased by King William, soon after his accession, from Daniel, second Earl of Nottingham. The premises at this period were not very extensive, and had been in the possession of the Finch family about half a century. It is said by Collins, that Sir Heneage Finch, the Recorder of London, occupied a house, and died here in 1631; but we have not been able to trace this to any authentic source. The first mention of the family in the parish books occurs in 1651, when the marriage of a daughter of Sir Heneage is recorded. And in the account of the sale of Hyde Park by Cromwell, in 1653 and 1654, several parcels of the park are there described as bounded by Mr. Finch's house and lands. In 1656 there is an entry in the parish register of a person buried from the Lady Finch's house.

In 1661 Sir Heneage Finch, son of the Recorder, and at that time Solicitor-General, purchased the property from his younger brother, Sir John Finch, M.D., and in the conveyance Sir John "covenantants against incumbrances, &c., committed by his brother Francis."

Sir Heneage Finch made this house, which, after his advancement to the peerage, obtained the name of Nottingham-house, his principal residence during his life; and it was afterwards in the occupation of his son Daniel, the second Earl of Nottingham, until 1691, when it was purchased by King William.

It is difficult, at this time, to ascertain precisely what part of the present pile of building was erected, previous to its being made a royal residence; but it is presumed it must have been sufficiently capacious for a numerous household. It is probable the buildings surrounding the court-entrance, on the west, which now forms the grand entrance, with the state apartments, usually shown to strangers, and those formerly occupied by his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex in the south front, were parts of the original structure.

That portion of the south front which contains the King's Gallery, and the apartments lately oc-

cupied by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, were built by King William, when Sir Christopher Wren and Nicholas Hawksmoor were the royal architects. And the eastern front, with the cupola room and west drawing-room, were added by King George I., from the designs of Kent. The north wing appears to have been a part of the original building.

The whole structure is of brick, and consists of three courts, called the Clock Court, Prince's Court, and Princess's Court; but is very irregular in point of architecture, and possesses but little of that grandeur which should characterize the residence of a British monarch.

King William took immediate possession of the palace after his purchase, and made it his principal residence. From the following extract from the *London Gazette* of November 12, 1691, it appears that it had nearly been destroyed by fire:—

"Whitehall, Nov. 11.

"Last night a fire happened in their Majesties' Palace at Kensington, which burnt down the stone gallery, but was happily stopped before it reached their Majesties' apartments."

Queen Mary, during the absence of her royal consort in Ireland and on the Continent, constantly resided here. Queen Anne, although she had experienced some mortification in this palace during the preceding reign, frequently honoured it with her presence. And it was equally favoured by George I. and II. Queen Caroline, the excellent consort of George II., effected the most important alterations in the building and in the gardens; and under her directions the principal embellishments were bestowed on the interior.

All these sovereigns (with the exception of George I.) died in Kensington Palace. But it is more remarkable as having been the birthplace of her present Majesty, born on the 24th of May, A.D. 1819, eight months before the death of her father, the Duke of Kent.

ANECDOTE OF POPE PIUS IX.

In the year 1824 the Abbate Mastai Ferretti joined the missions sent by the Papal Government to South America. During his passage from Valparaiso to Lima a violent storm arose, and the vessel, fearfully tossed amidst the dangerous rocks which border the coast, threatened to go to pieces. All on board gave themselves up for lost. At this critical juncture a boat appeared in sight; it was manned by negroes, who, with considerable difficulty, succeeded in nearing the ship. The master of the boat immediately boarded the wrecked vessel, and, being a skilful pilot, he conducted her safely into the little harbour of Arica. This man was a poor mariner, named Vaco, who earned his livelihood by conveying little freights of merchandise from one part of the coast to another.

His dwelling-place was a fisherman's hut on the seashore. There the Abbate Ferretti visited him, and, as a token of gratitude, presented to his deliverer a purse containing a sum of money. On being raised to the dignity of Cardinal, Mastai did not forget poor Vaco, to whom he sent his portrait, accompanied by a handsome pecuniary present. With this money Vaco entered into trading speculations, and Heaven blessed the gift of gratitude. Vaco grew rich, and became an extensive dealer in saltpetre. On the spot where his little hut once stood he now occupies a large and handsome house. On hearing that Cardinal Ferretti was raised to the Papal chair, Vaco built a chapel, looking towards the sea, and in the little edifice hangs the portrait of the Holy Father, Pius IX.

ODDS AND ENDS.

There is seldom any real economy in purchasing what are called *cheap* articles of any description.

In baking fruit do not tie brown paper on the jars; it always communicates a disagreeable flavour.

Salted mutton is an agreeable and useful change in the summer, many persons finding salted meat more palatable during hot weather. The mutton should be gently stewed, not boiled. A breast of mutton salted and stewed makes a nice dish.

To season a tin canister for the reception of tea, dry some tea-leaves, and put into it, letting them remain some days.

There are few things more unwholesome and wasteful than newly-made bread.

Although we have given some hints as to the dangerous consequences attending tight lacing to young persons, we fear that the present fashion of wearing long waists is likely to operate as a powerful inducement to encourage the continuance of that health-destroying practice. A tightly-braced figure never can be really graceful.

In making up a common gown, it is a good plan to put the material double under the arms. We recommend the same plan in making men's coats.

WOMAN'S FORTITUDE.—I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit of a man, and prostrate him in the dust, seem to call forth the energies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character, that at times it approaches to sublimity. Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who has been all weakness and dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the prosperous path of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comforter and supporter of her husband under misfortune, and abiding with unshrinking firmness the bitterest blasts of adversity.

LAW AND POLICE.

STEALING A LADY'S PURSE.

William Adams, a well-known convicted thief, was brought up at the Mansion-house before the Lord Mayor, on Tuesday, charged with having robbed a lady of her purse, containing two sovereigns and five shillings.—Mary Ann Warin said: While I was yesterday in the Custom-house Queen's sale-room, at two o'clock, I felt a hand in my pocket, and seized the prisoner, who had drawn my purse from my pocket. He quickly passed it to another man, whom I could also have detained if I had had assistance from those around me, but nobody was disposed to interfere, and the fellow walked away. From the moment I gripped this man I held him fast.—The Lord Mayor: I am very much surprised at your statement that nobody would give you help in the room. I should wish to hear an explanation of this.—Miss Warin: If I had received help I could have stopped the man who had my money. Although there were several persons in the room, they allowed him to retire after a pretended search. I should know him anywhere. He just opened his waistcoat when the alarm was given, and said, "I have been searched, and the gentlemen are satisfied that I have got nothing," and away he walked.—Jordan, a revenue officer and constable, said that he was called from the quay to take the prisoner into custody. There were twenty or thirty persons appointed to attend the sale-room, for the express purpose of protecting the public from the ingenuity of thieves.—The Lord Mayor: It would rather appear from the conduct of the persons in the room that they were disposed to assist the prisoner. Are those twenty or thirty persons who protect the room in this manner constables?—Jordan: No, but they are in the room to prevent robberies. I am a constable as well as a revenue officer, but I was not present at the time. Two or three other persons lost their purses yesterday in the sale-room.—The prisoner said: I assure your lordship the lady makes a mistake. My hand accidentally touched her, and she seized me and held me till I was searched. Nobody could find anything about me, but she wouldn't let go her grip.—The Lord Mayor: You are committed for trial. I wish the revenue constable would mention to the authorities that, if on sale days they kept a couple of City or metropolitan policemen on duty in the Queen's sale-room, pickpockets would not gain admission. Fellows of this description, if by any chance they should get in, would be speedily recognised and kicked out. It is most discreditable to the persons who were present when this lady was robbed that they declined to render her the assistance she required.—The prisoner was sent for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

FOREIGN LOTTERIES—TAKE CARE OF YOUR MONEY.

At the Mansion-house, on Tuesday, the Lord Mayor said he continued to receive from several parts of the country, letters from parties who seemed to be much annoyed by the attempts of foreign lottery-office agents to induce them to buy shares. The following, dated "Paulton Vicarage, Bristol, Oct. 23," was received by his lordship, while he was making some observations on the subject on Monday:—

"My Lord,—I forward you the enclosed papers, received by me from their various authors, written within a few days of each other. I send them to your lordship to show that, notwithstanding the public notice that has been taken of them, such applications continue to be made.

"I am, faithfully yours,

"HENRY MILWARD, Clerk.

"The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor,
Mansion-house, London."

His lordship could not see why the objections made by some of those who were interested in the speculation of the foreign lotteries to his interference with the success of their experiments upon English pockets should prevent him from repeating admonitions which, he was convinced, had already proved advantageous to the public. He sincerely hoped that people would take particular care of their money as regarded the making of fortunes in foreign lotteries; and he had the honour of receiving a communication from a nobleman which added considerably to his own long-existing impressions upon the subject:—

"Maritimo, Dublin, Oct. 22, 1847.

"My Lord Mayor,—I observe by the police reports that your lordship is desirous to save your fellow-citizens from the robberies so often committed by the advertising agents of foreign lotteries. I take the liberty to state a case in point as an additional warning to the unguarded. After receiving a number of letters from a person named —, of Frankfort, who states himself to be lottery agent to the Government of that free city, I requested my London bankers (the respectable house of Puget, Bainbridge, and Co.) to buy me two tickets, which they did, paying £20 for them in May, 1845. I thought no more on the subject, as the lottery was not to be drawn until October, same year. I left town for some time, and on my return in July I found a letter from Mr. —, enclosing five tickets, which he said would be more advantageous than two. I immediately sent back three tickets, which he must have received in the beginning of August, two months before the drawing. I put by the two remaining tickets and thought no more about them, not even knowing their numbers. Some time in November, same year, I was surprised by a visit from Mr. —, who told me he was come from Frankfort with good news for me, and asked to see my two tickets. I showed them to him, when he said that one was a prize of 125,000 florins, but that, having been inconvenienced by my delay in sending back the three tickets, he expected I would give him a liberal douceur. I asked him why he sent the tickets, and what he demanded. He said he would pay me five-eighths of the prize!! This vile imposition I would not submit to, so he went off, leaving me to seek redress where I might. I have now been two years at law. The cause has been heard at Frankfort. The defence is the illegality of buying lottery tickets in England, and, though he don't deny receiving back his three tickets, he calls on me to prove sending them, which of course I could not do. I find, however, that the tickets sent

to me were not those issued by the Government of Frankfort, but a fabrication of —'s own, so that my lawyer at Frankfort advises me to compromise the matter as best I can. Hitherto, however, my sense of justice has urged me to expose, if I cannot punish, this barefaced roguery.

"I have the honour to be, my Lord Mayor,

"Your very faithful, humble servant,
"CLONCURRY."

The Lord Mayor thought it was unnecessary for him to say a word more upon the subject, the letter of Lord Cloncurry proving not only that the persons who represented themselves as Government agents for foreign lotteries were determined, in the event of an English-purchased share being drawn a prize, to plead the illegality of the purchase against the payment, but that the tickets sold in England, at any rate in some instances, were fabricated.

JENNY LIND IN CUSTODY.

A miserable-looking creature, who said her real name was *Jenny Lind*, but which, no doubt, she assumed, was placed at the bar, Clerkenwell, a few days ago, charged with being drunk and disorderly. It appeared that the prisoner on Thursday afternoon was in Bartholomew's-lane, St. Luke's, reeling drunk, followed by a crowd of boys, whilst she was roaring out at the highest pitch of her voice, "Have you got a mother?" (Hic-cough.) "Did your mother ever get drunk?" "I'm Jenny Lind." The constable who took her turned her off twice, but she persisted in uttering discordant noises until she was locked up. She now looked very cold and downcast, and was very sorry for having so disgraced the celebrated name she bore.—Mr. Tyrwhitt: You have been locked up, which is sufficient punishment—get away.—Jenny then flew out of the court, very unlike a nightingale.

THE CHURCH.

The head-mastership of the Grammar School, Usk, Monmouthshire, has been conferred on the Rev. J. Ferrand, M.A., of the University of Cambridge.

The Earl of Courtown has been pleased to appoint the Rev. William Johns, M.A., curate of Cossington, Leicestershire, to be his lordship's domestic chaplain.

The following appointments have taken place:—The Rev. James Wilmot Neate, M.A., to the rectory of Clandown, Midsomer Norton, Somerset; the Rev. W. W. Rowley, M.A., to the incumbency of Emmanuel Church, Weston-super-Mare; the Rev. G. F. Galsner, M.A., to the incumbency of Carlisle Episcopal Chapel, Kennington-lane, Surrey, rendered vacant by the preferment of the Rev. Tenison Cuffe, M.A.; the Rev. Henry Cottingham, M.A., to the vicarage of Hathersage, Derbyshire; the Rev. Edward Roberts, B.A., to the perpetual curacy of St. Paul's Church, Seacombe; the Rev. R. H. Deans, M.A., curate of St. Paul's Church, Sheffield, to the incumbency of the Hollis Croft district, in that parish; the Rev. W. C. Bowen, B.A., to the perpetual curacy of Llanstevan, Pembrokeshire, rendered vacant by the death of the Rev. William Harris, M.A.

Oxford, Oct. 21.—In a convocation holden this morning, the Rev. F. C. Plumtre, D.D., master of University College, and the Rev. John Radford, D.D., rector of Lincoln College, took the oaths of office as Pro Vice-Chancellor for the ensuing year. At the same time the nomination of the Rev. George Hext, M.A., of Corpus Christi College, as one of the masters of the school, was approved of. In a congregation holden immediately afterwards, the following degrees were conferred, viz.:—D.D.—Rev. J. R. Bloxam, vice-president of Magdalen. D.C.L.—M. F. Tupper, Christ Church. B.D.—Rev. E. H. Hansell, mathematical lecturer, Magdalen; Rev. A. W. Hadden, Trinity. M.A.—Rev. H. W. Norman, Fellow of New College; J. Cook, Brasenose, grann comp.; Rev. H. T. Whateley, student of Christ Church; Rev. A. W. Wetherall, Trinity; Rev. George S. Hooke, Wadham. B.A.—H. F. Hinde, exhibitor of University; A. J. E. Smyth, University; H. Stobart, Queen's; R. H. Knight, Brasenose; C. Wickham, Wadham; G. Pearson, T. S. Stephens, and C. P. Inledon, Worcester; S. Harris, G. B. R. Bousfield, and J. W. Watkin, St. Edmund Hall.

Oxford, Oct. 23.—There have entered at Christchurch this term one nobleman (Lord Dungarvon), nine gentlemen commoners, twenty-four commoners, and two servitors.—The Curators of the Taylor Institution, with a view to the nomination of a Professor of Modern European Languages on that foundation, request that all testimonials from gentlemen desirous of being candidates for the office may be sent, on or before the 1st of December next, to the Rev. Dr. Bliss, register of the University.

Cambridge, Oct. 23.—At a congregation holden this day, George Townsend Duffield, M.A., of Brasenose College, Oxford, was admitted *ad eundem*. Herr J. Lichtenstein has been appointed by the Professor of Modern History to be German Teacher in this University. The prize for the best English Essay at Trinity College has been adjudged to Alfred Barry.—The following preferments and appointments have recently taken place:—The Rev. G. Stevenson, M.A. (B.A. 1816), to an honorary canonry in Norwich Cathedral; the Rev. C. Williams, B.A., Trinity College, to the chaplaincy of Malta; the Rev. C. N. Wawn, B.A. (1840), St. John's College, to the vicarage of North Ferriby, Yorkshire; the Rev. T. S. Turnbull, M.A. (B.A. 1816), late fellow of Caius College, has been instituted to the rectory of Blofield, Norfolk.

The Rev. W. Arundel Bouverie, B.D., late Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, and the Rev. George Stevenson, M.A., have been installed to Honorary Canonries in the Cathedral Church of Norwich, on the nomination of the Lord Bishop of the Diocese.

MARKETS.

STOCK EXCHANGE, Friday Morning.—During the week the Stock and Share markets have been very unsettled. There was a considerable rise in prices on Saturday and Monday. The relief recommended by Government, that the Bank of England should extend their paper issue, and have an act of indemnity immediately on the meeting of Parliament, had a favourable influence. Consols on Tuesday reached as high as 84½ to 84½ for the account; but this advance has not been maintained, the high rate of interest at which money only can be procured operating as a check. Yesterday the market was not firm, and business limited. Consols closed as 82½ to 82 for the account, and at 82½ to 82½ for money. Exchequer Bills, 15s. to 20s. dis.

MARK-LANE, Oct. 25.—The arrivals of wheat coastwise into London have slightly increased within the last few days, and there was likewise a somewhat better show of samples this morning, by land carriage, from Kent, from Essex, and Suffolk. At a decline of 2s. and 3s. per quarter on the currency of Monday last, the millers were rather free buyers. In foreign wheat a reduction of 1s. to 2s. per quarter was submitted to. Quotations of home-manufactured flour remained precisely as on this day week, but American must be quoted 1s. to 2s. per barrel lower. Having a larger quantity of English barley on sale than on any former occasion since harvest, the previous value of the article was scarcely maintained. Malt hung somewhat heavily on hand, and was the turn cheaper. There were not many oats, and no advance could be realised on the terms of this day se'nnight. English beans were saleable at about former prices. Peas of all sorts were rather difficult of disposal, and white boilers barely sold so well as on Monday last. Indian corn and Indian corn-meal might have been bought somewhat cheaper. Wheat, Kent, Essex, and Suffolk, 53s. to 56s.; barley, chevallier, 34s. to 35s.; malt, brown, 50s. to 56s.; oats, English feed, 20s. to 25s.; beans, tick, 36s. to 42s.; peas, new boilers, 42s. to 44s.; flour, best town-made, per sack, 41s. to 46s.; Canada, 22s. to 25s.—On Wednesday there was but a trifling supply of grain; Monday's quotations, however, could not be exceeded. American flour was 1s. per barrel dearer. Throughout the day a very limited business was done.

SMITHFIELD, Oct. 25.—The best Scots rose from 4s. 10d. to 5s. per stone from last Monday's prices. Approved Herefords and acceptable runts were taken up at 4s. 6d. per stone of 8lb.; even inferior beasts found purchasers. The whole stock offered for sale found purchasers at last week's quotation.—Southdown wethers having been done at 4s. 8d., and coarse-wooled ditto at 4s. 4d. per stone of 8lb. There were some well-ordered calves, which made good prices, the best sort fetching 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d. per stone. Neat young porkers changed hands at from 4s. 8d. to 4s. 10d. per stone. The numerical lots of cattle this day may be enumerated as follows:—From Norfolk, Suffolk, Cambridgeshire, and Essex, about 700, more or less; from Yorkshire, Durham, and the adjoining counties, about 1500; from various localities, including the metropolis, 697; and from Scotland about 200. The foreign side of the market was but limited as to a supply. There were on sale about 200 oxen and cows, 45 score of sheep and lambs, one score and a half of calves, and one score of pigs, which contrived to go off by the close of the day.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, & DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 22nd inst., at No. 27, Wimpole-street, the wife of James Johnstone Bevan, Esq., of a son.
On Friday, the 22nd inst., at Marine-house, Walmer Beach, Kent, the lady of Thomas Sydenham Clarke, Esq., of a daughter.

At Edinburgh, the Lady Jane Johnstone Douglas, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 19th inst., at Fibrigh Church, the Rev. Robert Wedgwood, to Mary, second daughter of Henry Halsey, Esq., of Henley-park, Surrey.

On the 20th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, George Edward, second son of the late Lieutenant George Phillips Cowley, R.N., to Phoebe, only daughter of James Ricketts, Esq., of Gloucester-terrace, Old Brompton.

On the 25th inst., at Christchurch, Whitworth Porter, Lieutenant Royal Engineers, second son of Henry Porter, Esq., of Winslade-house, Devon, to Annie Shirley, youngest daughter of the late Hippolyto Joseph da Costa, Brazilian Minister in London.

On the 26th inst., at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, by the Rev. J. J. Vaughan, rector of Gotham, Sir Charles Isham, Bart., of Lamport-hall, Northamptonshire, to Emily, youngest daughter of the Right Honourable the late Mr. Justice Vaughan and the Dowager Lady St. John.

On the 26th inst., at St. Mary's Church, Marylebone, Sir John Trollope, Bart., M.P. for South Lincolnshire, to Julia Maria, eldest daughter of Sir Robert Sheffield, Bart., of Northmanby-park, Lincolnshire.

DEATHS.

On the 23rd inst., at his house, 55, Gloucester-road, Hyde-park, Major-General Thomas Staunton St. Clair, C.B. and K.H., aged 60.

Colonel Hammer Warrington died at Patras on the 18th of August. He was for 33 years the British representative and Consul-General at Tripoli.

We have to announce the death, on the 8th inst., of his Excellency Count Magnus Bjornstjerna, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Great Britain, General Inspector of Artillery, knight of many orders, &c. Count Bjornstjerna is known as an author in politics and political economy, and has published several works on the East Indies.

We have to record the demise of Sir Henry Bromley Hinrich, who expired on the 19th instant, at his residence near Great Marlow, in the 56th year of his age. He was formerly known as holding the post of Lieutenant in the corps of Gentleman Pensioners, and was knighted in 1831.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

UNPRECEDENTED Newspaper Liberty.—The WHOLE PROFITS being DIVISIBLE amongst the FIRST TWO THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS. On the 1st of January will be published, price 6d., "THE COURIER," a London general Weekly Newspaper of Politics, &c. Anxious only for the promulgation of the great principles of good government in Church and State, the Proprietors of "The Courier" have put forth a plan by which, with the co-operation of two thousand interested parties, they trust to extend its sale throughout the British Empire—Home, Colonial, and Indian. Their object is not the receipt of profits to themselves, but the wide-spreading influence of their principles. To attain this, their chief object, the plan now submitted to the public has been adopted, and with every prospect of the most triumphant results. The profits of Dispatch is said to be £36,000 per annum, and of "The Illustrated News" £20,000; the former of which profits would be £18 and the latter £10 per annum to each of the two thousand subscribers. And, as "The Courier" will be conducted with talent unsurpassed by that employed on any journal in the Metropolis, it will be seen that the subscriber must gain, as he will have a first-rate Weekly Paper for his course of time reach, if not surpass, the profits of either of the papers named; whilst no subscriber will be bound beyond the amount of his quarterly subscriptions, should he feel inclined to retire.

OUR MISSION.

The Church:—We shall uphold the Established Protestant Episcopal Church; but, at the same time, shall demand the Abolishment of Pluralities and Sinecures—the Equalization of Clerical Incomes—the Reform of Cathedral Institutions—and the Extinction of the Ecclesiastical Court. We shall also present an uncompromising front to Popery, whether in the shape of Puseyism, Romanism, or sham Liberalism. India the Colonies:—We shall require that these portions of the British Dominions be recognised as integral portions of the Empire, have free commerce with us, and representatives in the House of Commons. The Excise:—We shall urge the removal of all the needless and vexatious restrictions at present imposed, and shall heartily co-operate with the Anti-Excise Association of Scotland, in their movement towards the accomplishment of this end. Politics:—Thorough independence. "Measures, not men," our motto. As a general Newspaper "The Courier" will equal any in the Metropolis; containing an unrivalled Summary of all the News of the Week—Political, Commercial, Agricultural, Clerical, Legal, Naval, Military, Literary, Dramatic, and Sporting; and no pains will be spared to place it in the front ranks of the British Press. Quarterly Subscriptions, 6s. 6d., to be paid to Peter Simmonds, Esq., 6, Barge-yard, Bucklersbury, London. Immediate application is absolutely requisite to prevent disappointment.

FLOOR-CLOTH Warehouse, 253, Strand, near Temple-bar (established 1815).—JOHN WILSON begs respectfully to solicit public attention to his present Stock of seasoned Floor-cloth, which for soundness of quality and variety of pattern cannot be surpassed, and which he manufactures at the very lowest price at which the best article can be manufactured. Floor-cloth for exportation.

ECONOMY! Economy!—Stephens' Dyes for STAINING WOOD, as a SUBSTITUTE for PAINT, for Decorating Churches, large Public Rooms, and Theatres, as well as Private Dwellings. When economy in expenditure of material and time is of importance, these Dyes will be found of the greatest advantage, as they give a rich colour to plain woods, which they reflect all the beauty of the natural grain-time, which is so superior to imitations by art, and, at the same time, avoid the disagreeable smell and deleterious consequences of paint. The Dyes, or Stains, are prepared and sold by HENRY STEPHENS, 54, Stamford-street, Blackfriars-road, London, in bottles of 6d. and 1s. each, and at 10s. per gallon. The Oak Colour may be obtained in powder at 8s. per lb., which dissolves in water to form the liquid, and 1lb. will make one gallon of stain.—N.B. The trade supplied.

MARKWICK'S CHEST PROTECTORS. These valuable articles, the benefit they afford is beyond calculation, while for comfort they stand unrivalled. THE TRAVELLING PROTECTOR is really a delightful article for gentlemen and ladies, the latter wearing them beneath the shawl when exposed to damp and piercing cold weather, or on leaving a heated room. MARKWICK'S PATENT SPONGE PILINE, for poultices for Gout, Rheumatism, and his IMPERMEABLE PILINE, which is not only by the profession but every person who has used them to be truly valuable.—32, King William-street, City

UNDER THE SPECIAL PATRONAGE OF THE NOBILITY AND GENTRY.

T. RIDDELL'S Patent Micaceous Lining, warranted free from odour under every circumstance, and one-twentieth part lighter than anything of the kind yet invented, for protecting the Feet and Chest from cold, damp, and wet; also various articles of Wearing Apparel from the effects of perspiration, oil, &c., viz., Hats, Bonnets, Caps, Ladies' Dresses, Shoe-socks, Eye-shades, and Chest Protectors. Its advantages for these articles will be found unparalleled, being of equal efficacy against the heat in summer, and the frost in winter. No. 1 and 2—HAT, BONNET, AND CAP LINING.—Protecting the head from undue heat in summer, and the cold and wet in winter; also preserving the Hat, Bonnet, and Cap from all stains produced either by the natural or artificial colours, either hair or bonnet, or oil; made to match all parts of an ounce. Price, 9d. and 1s. each. Can be introduced which will save two bonnets, caps, and hats, out of three. No. 1, 2, and 3—SHOE-SOCK.—An infallible protector of the Feet from cold, damp, or wet; and can be introduced without the slightest inconvenience to the wearer from its extreme thinness, being only the twelfth part of an inch in substance. No. 1, 2, and 3.—CHEST PROTECTORS.—Impervious to all kinds of weather; consequently for railway travelling, or otherwise, they will be found invaluable, especially for Chest Affections, Asthma, &c. They are made of the finest Fleecy Hosiery, Flannel, and Chamois Leather, suitable for all weather.

Thomas Riddell, 9, Commercial-road, Old Kent-road.

TO Ladies.—The New and Elegant Art of ENAMEL PAINTING TAUGHT by a LADY, who undertakes to perfect her Pupils in a series of Twelve Easy Lessons for 4 guineas, including all materials necessary for learning; or 5s. a Lesson, without materials. This beautiful accomplishment may be made productive of great emolument if desired. Wax Flower Making, Pencil Drawing, Transparent Painting, and Water Colour taught at 5s. a Lesson. Address, P. C., 46, Connaught-terrace, Hyde-park.

WAX Flowers.—The Admirers of these beautiful Works of Art are respectfully invited to inspect the COLLECTION exhibited at Soho Bazaar Counters 160, 161, 162, 163, manufactured by Mrs. PEACHEY, Artiste, by especial appointment, to her Majesty.

Mrs. PEACHEY receives Pupils at her residence, and imitates to order any Flower or Fruit from nature. Country orders executed most promptly, and a liberal percentage granted to all retailers of Wax. The latter article is manufactured immediately under Mrs. Peachey's own inspection, and requires but a trial to ensure a ready sale.

LOW'S Perfumery may be obtained at the venders in all the principal towns in the Kingdom.

The superior quality of LOW'S BROWN WINDSOR SOAP has been tested for many years, both in this country and abroad. Price 2s. per lb.

LOW'S FRAGRANT PERFUME, celebrated for the extreme richness of its odour, which it retains longer than most other perfumes. Price 3s. 6d.

LOW'S ASIATIC DEPILATORY is unrivalled for removing superfluous hair on the face, neck, and arms, with the greatest certainty and safety, in eight or ten minutes, at the same time communicating a delicate whiteness and pleasing softness to the skin. Price 2s. 6d.

ROBERT LOW and SON, 330, Strand, London, opposite Somerset-house.

VOCALISTS, and all who wish to Sing, read JENNY LIND'S OPINION of MADAME MAILLBRAN'S VOICE PASTILLES:—

"Dated Clairville-cottage, Old Brompton, June 22, 1847.

"Mr. Miles Doughty,—Sir, I have much pleasure in confirming, as far as my experience extends, the testimony already so general in favour of your pastilles.

(Signed)

"JENNY LIND."

The 150th Testimonial to this delightfully-flavoured Lozenge. Read this order, and judge for yourselves:—

"Mademoiselle Jenny Lind requests Mr. Doughty will send her (packed for travelling) six 11s. boxes of his Pastilles, which she finds unequalled for the voice and the throat.—Oct. 1, 1847."

1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. boxes; post free, 1s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. Retail at 68, Cornhill, and 150 and 63, Oxford-street; appointed Agents for Dr. BABINGTON'S MEDICATED JUJUBES, for Coughs, Colds, Agues, Fevers, Influenza, Hooping-cough; Asthmatic, Rheumatic, and Consumptive Complaints. 1s. and 2s. 6d. boxes; post free, 1s. 2d. or 2s. 10d., in cash or stamps. One dose relieves!—one box cures!

Agents, Noverre and Co., 112, Murray-street, New North-road.

MESSRS. LEA and PERRINS, Proprietors of the WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, beg to submit the following Testimonials, as a guarantee to the public of the superior qualities of this Sauce, and also to caution the purchasers against worthless imitations, by observing their names are affixed to the metallic capsule which secures the cork of each bottle, to imitate which is fraud.

"Witley Court, Feb. 28, 1846.

"Gentlemen,—I have great pleasure and satisfaction in bearing testimony to the rare qualities of your celebrated Worcestershire Sauce, which has long been an accompaniment to the Royal table, and from its peculiar piquancy, combined with exquisite flavour, is now an established favourite. It is often inquired for by families of the highest rank, who have the honour of visiting the Royal residence.

"M. MALARET, Chef de Cuisine.

"To Messrs. Lea and Perrins, Worcester."

"Conservative Club, Feb. 27, 1846.

"Gentlemen,—At the request of several members of this club I introduced your Worcestershire Sauce, and have great pleasure in saying that it has given universal satisfaction.—I am, gentlemen, your most obedient servant,

"SAMUEL HALLAM, Steward.

"To Messrs. Lea and Perrins, Worcester."

"Fladong's Hotel, 144, Oxford-street, London,

March, 1846.

"Gentlemen,—I have much pleasure in testifying to the good quality of your Worcestershire Sauce as applicable to all kinds of meat and made dishes, fish, game, &c., considering it to be, without exception, the best sauce in use.

"WILLIAM LOVEGROVE.

"To Messrs. Lea and Perrins, Worcester."

Sold, wholesale, retail, and for exportation, by the proprietors, Lea and Perrins, 6, Vere-street, Oxford-street, London, and 68, Broad-street, Worcester; also by Messrs. Barclay and Sons, Messrs. Crosse and Blackwell, London; and generally by the principal dealers in sauce.

ROSEMARY for the Hair.—For Restoring and PROMOTING the GROWTH of the HAIR FRENCH'S STIMULATING BALM of ROSEMARY stands unrivalled. This preparation contains the active principle of the Rosemary (a plant long recommended by the faculty as having a very beneficial influence on the hair), combined with other nourishing ingredients, the balsamic properties of which, acting directly on the roots of the hair, effectually prevent it from falling off or turning grey, and, by constant use, will strengthen the weakest hair, remove all irritating eruptions from the head, and produce a healthy action of the skin. For the nursery it is confidently recommended as the best article in use for freeing children's heads from scurf or dirt, and producing a luxuriant head of hair.

Price, duty included, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. per bottle, by W. A. FRENCH, practical chemist, 309, Holborn, two doors west of Chancery-lane, sole proprietor of the Guaranteed Hair Dye, price 2s. 6d. and 21s.

MRS. DISNEY, Chiropodist, 18, Newman street, Oxford-street, has the honour to announce to the nobility and gentry her EFFICACIOUS and EASY MODE of EXTRACTING CORNS, removing Callosities, and counteracting the Malformations of the Toe-nails, without cutting or causing the slightest pain; as also her successful treatment of Bunions, which has hitherto gained her the confidence and patronage of many families of distinction, to whom references can be given.—Patients attended at their residences, giving one day's notice.

AN Excellent and Economical Receipt for making PEA SOUP in Ten Minutes.—Take two quarts of the liquor in which a joint of meat has been boiled, and put in a 2d. packet of ALEXANDER'S PREPARED PEA FLOUR, mix it well, and boil it ten minutes; you will then have, without straining, two quarts of excellent Pea Soup. Observe—many spurious imitations of the above exist, but the genuine article has the name of "Alexander, 112, High Holborn," on each packet. It is sold in Packets of 2d., 3d., and 6d. each, at Ilford Steam-mills; 407, Oxford-street; 44, Lombard-street; and numerous shops in London; and also in every town in the kingdom. Wholesale, at J. ALEXANDER'S, No. 112, High Holborn.—N.B. Pea Flour prepared expressly for making Peas Pudding in Ten Minutes.

TEETH.—Mr. Thomas, 38, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square (late principal assistant and designer to Mr. Moggridge, Dentist to the Royal Family, supplies his new ARTIFICIAL TEETH, highly recommended by the Faculty, being placed without pain on the most tender gums, rendering the extraction of old stumps unnecessary. Mr. Thomas will guarantee comfort in mastication and a pure articulation. For a single Artificial Tooth, 3s. 6d.; a complete set, £3 15s. Irregularities of Children's teeth rectified, and every branch connected with mechanical dentistry at one-third the usual charge. N.B. No waiting. Attendance from Ten to Five. Consultation free.

TEETH.—Mr. Edw. Lukyn, Dentist, 35, New Broad-street, City, formerly with Mr. Thomas Bell, invites attention to his beautiful, simple, and painless method of supplying Artificial Teeth, perfect in mastication, correct in speech, are undetectable, restore the features, do not discolour, and free from all unpleasantness. So confident is E. Lukyn of success, that he undertakes cases, however intricate, even where others have failed, allowing a fair trial. Forceps used in extracting, Gold in stopping, the only pure and faithful remedy. Teeth cleaned without acids, and all operations pertaining to Dental Surgery carefully and successfully performed.—Read E. Lukyn's Treatise on the Teeth, a safeguard against imposition, obtained gratis at his residence, or through post on receipt of eight stamps.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

On the improved principle of Self-adhesion.

MR. QUINTIN HAIR, Surgeon Dentist, 298, Regent-street, Langham-place, London, in returning thanks to the Nobility, Gentry, and the Public generally, for past patronage, respectfully invites them to inspect his newly-discovered Mineral Teeth, which are so beautifully moulded to nature as to defy even the profession to detect them from the natural adjoining teeth; and above all, warranted never to decay or become the least offensive. They are fixed without extracting the old stumps, or giving any pain whatever, the fear of which, Mr. H. is aware, prevents so many individuals from possessing these invaluable substitutes. The strictest regard is paid to accuracy in fitting, and nicety in the arrangement. Stopping with gold or cement. Extracting and every other operation pertaining to the art performed on sound surgical principles, combined with an unusual care and delicacy. Irregularities in children's teeth corrected by an ingenious mechanical contrivance.—Terms moderate. References of the highest order, medical or private. No charge for consultation.

OU-KIEOU-MOU and Gin-Seng Plant.—

Important CHINESE DISCOVERY.—Established 1821. —Above remedies cure radically, without confinement, by their gently solving and tonic virtues, Gout, Consumption, Indigestion, Spasms, Hysterics, Nervous Debility, &c., however long standing, and Piles and Prolapsus without caustic or use of the knife. The Proprietors offer instant relief, and guarantee a perfect recovery. By mildly acting on the system, they impart to the features a healthy bloom, and remove pimples and other cutaneous eruptions.

Apply from Twelve to Six, or by letter, to Messrs. LAWRENCE, Surgeons, 119, Jernyn-street, Regent-street, for the Cordial Balm of Gin-Seng and Ou-kieou-mou. Sold in bottles at 11s., 22s., and 33s. each.

A work is now in the press.

DEBILITATED Constitutions, Disordered

Liver, Bile, and Indigestion, cured by Holloway's Pills. The good effects produced by this salutary medicine are really extraordinary, and speak volumes in favour of its excellence in the cure of impaired digestion, bile, diseases of the liver and chest. The benefits derived from the use of Holloway's Pills in these complaints are permanent, as the whole system is completely renovated, by inducing a healthy action of the liver, strengthening the organs of digestion, and promoting a free respiration. Persons suffering from any of these disorders should immediately have recourse to this established remedy, to ensure a safe, certain, and speedy cure.

Sold by all venders of medicine, and at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244, Strand, London.

FOR Indigestion, Bile, Sick Headache,

Giddiness, Loss of Appetite, Lowness of Spirits, with sensation of fulness at the pit of the stomach, pains between the shoulders, and all the distressing feelings arising from debility and indigestion, STIRLING'S STOMACH PILLS are the best remedy; they can be taken at any time, without any danger from wet or cold, requiring no restraint from business or pleasure. They act mildly on the bowels, without pain or griping, giving strength to the stomach, and promoting a healthy action of the liver, by which they prevent and cure the Jaundice and Dropsy, clear the skin, remove sallowness and pimples, purify the blood, brace the nerves, and invigorate the whole system. Females at a certain period of life should never be without them. Prepared only by JOHN WILLIAM STIRLING, 86, High-street, Whitechapel. Sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each, in every town.

*Caution.—Ask for "Stirling's Stomach Pills," and see that the name is on the stamp.

J. W. S. is also Agent for Lafay's Grand Pomade; a certain cure, by rubbing, for all painful affections of the Nerves; giving instant relief in the most severe paroxysms of these tormenting maladies, Tic Douloureux, Lumbago, Gout, Acute Rheumatism, Sciatica, &c. &c. A Post-office order for 5s. will pay for a 4s. 6d. case and its conveyance to any part of the Kingdom.

NATIVITIES calculated, and other Astro-

logical Computations made, by a Gentleman who has for several years studied the ancient Science of Astrology.

Address or apply to Mr. JAMES THOMPSON, M.A.S., Teacher of Astronomy, the Use of the Globes, &c., 6, Clarence-place, Stepney-green, London.—Letters must be pre-paid, and contain a stamp to frank the reply.

E. J. DENT'S Manufacture of Watches

and CLOCKS is protected by three separate patents. Ladies' elegant Gold Watches, with gold dials, and jewelled in four holes, Eight Guineas; Gentlemen's ditto, enamel dials, Ten Guineas; Youths' Silver Watches, Four Guineas; substantial and accurately-going Silver Lever Watches, jewelled in four holes, Six Guineas.—Dent, 82, Strand; 33, Cockspur-street; and 34, Royal Exchange (Clock Tower Area).

70, CORNHILL.

JOHN B. CROSS respectfully solicits from

the public an inspection of his Stock of Watches, comprising every variety in modern use, of the best workmanship and at the lowest remunerating prices. Ladies' elegant Gold Watches, with gold dials and jewelled in four holes, eight guineas; Gentlemen's ditto, enamel dials, ten guineas; Youths' Silver Watches, four guineas; substantial and accurately-going Silver Lever Watches, jewelled in four holes, six guineas.

Manufactory, 41, Charterhouse-square.

CHILDREN'S Beaver and Felt Hats.—

PERRING has a most extensive, varied, and fashionable assortment of Children's Beaver and Felt Hats in various colours, elegantly fitted up, for the inspection of the Nobility, Gentry, and Public. Also, some new and superior Velvet Hats for Gentlemen, suitable for winter wear, in a variety of shapes, from 12s. to 21s.; Ventilating Beaver Hats, 16s. to 21s.; Livery Hats, 8s. to 16s.; Youths' Hats, 6s. 6d. to 12s. Youths' and Children's Caps of every description. Gentlemen's Shooting, Fishing, Lounging, and Travelling Caps. Cecil-house, 85, Strand; and 251, Regent-street.

H. WALKER'S Needles (by authority the

"Queen's Own"), with the new large eyes, are easily threaded (even by blind persons), and work with great ease, having improved points, temper, and finish: they are made of every length or substance, and for every purpose: the labels are correct likenesses of her Majesty and his R. H. Prince Albert, in relief on coloured grounds. Sent free by post, by any respectable dealer, on receipt of thirteen penny stamps for every shilling value.—H. Walker's Improved Crochet Needles, all sizes, on large wire, Hooks and Eyes, Fish-hooks, Steel Pens, &c., are recommended.—H. Walker, Manufacturer to the Queen, Gresham-street West (lately called Maiden-lane), New Post-office, London.—Two of Miss Linwood's Pictures for sale.

THE AUSTRALIAN PALE ALE.

CHIDELL and JONES, Wine and Spirit

Merchants, 40, Lime-street, City, and Agents by special Appointment for the Sale of ASHBY'S celebrated AUSTRALIAN PALE ALE, beg to inform their Friends and the Public, that this season's Brewing is in splendid condition in Bottle, and also in 9 gallon and 18 gallon Casks.

N.B. Strongly recommended by the Faculty.

SASSAFRAS Chocolate for Invalids.—By

her Majesty's Letters Patent.—Dr. DE LA MOTTE'S nutritive, health-restoring AROMATIC CHOCOLATE, prepared from the nuts of the Sassafras tree, and sold in one-pound packets, by the Patentee, 12, Southampton-street, Strand. This Chocolate will be found to recruit the nervous system and exhausted strength more rapidly than any farinaceous substances, or any animal or vegetable jellies; and invalids will best consult their own interests by steadily persevering in its use.

To be had of all respectable Chemists and Druggists.

JENNY LIND'S Autograph.—The great

success obtained by RIMMEL'S BOUQUET DE JENNY LIND having given rise to a host of counterfeits, the Proprietor of this delightful perfume will present each purchaser with a Facsimile of Mademoiselle Jenny Lind's Autograph Letter to him accepting the dedication of the Bouquet. This will serve to protect the Public against fraud, and will form at the same time a pleasing souvenir of the greatest artist of modern times. To be had of the sole proprietor, E. RIMMEL, Perfumer, 39, Gerard-street, Soho; and of all Perfumers and Chemists in the United Kingdom.

STOOPING of the Shoulders and Contraction

of the CHEST are entirely prevented, and gently and effectually removed, in Youth, and Ladies and Gentlemen, by the occasional use of the IMPROVED ELASTIC CHEST-EXPANDER, which is light, simple, and easily applied, either above or beneath the dress, and worn without any uncomfortable constraint or impediment to exercise. To young persons especially it is highly beneficial, immediately producing an evident IMPROVEMENT in the FIGURE, and tending greatly to prevent the incursion of PULMONARY DISEASES; whilst, to the invalid, and those much engaged in sedentary pursuits, such as reading or studying, working, drawing, or music, it is found to be invaluable, as it expands the chest and affords a great support to the back. It is made in silk; and can be forwarded, per post, by Mr. ALFRED BINYON, Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor, No. 40, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, London; or full particulars, with prices and mode of measurement, &c., on receipt of a postage-stamp.

SKIN DISEASES.

DISPENSARY for the Cure of Diseases of

the SKIN, Hampstead-street, Fitzroy-square.—Physician, Dr. INNIS, No. 33, Fitzroy-square.—This Dispensary is opened for the treatment and cure of those most troublesome and vexatious complaints, skin diseases. Whether we take into consideration the frequency of the complaints, or the disfigurement caused by them, we are equally surprised at the little attention and study paid to them in England. There are no classes of disease that come under the care of the medical man so difficult of treatment as those of the skin: the study of them in this country is but in its infancy, for up to the present time there has been no opportunity for the surgeon to study them, and it is only from the experience of medical men, exclusively devoted to this branch of medical science, that these distressing complaints can be expected to be relieved. No practical good can arise, either to the profession or to the unfortunate patients, until hospitals and dispensaries are established for the exclusive treatment of these diseases. It is with this view that Dr. Innis, after devoting much attention and study to these diseases, and having proved most successful in his treatment, has complied with the requests of numerous friends and patients, and opened the above institution. The Dispensary is open daily from ten to one o'clock.

Dr. Innis may be consulted daily until two o'clock, at his residence, 33, Fitzroy-square.

IVORY Balance-handle Table Knives, 11s.

per dozen, warranted, with steel forks, 18s.; table spoons and forks of albatra plate that wears equal to silver, 16s. per dozen; desserts, 12s. Also the DOMESTIC MAGHINE, upon the most improved principle (which no person should be without, as it has been the means of saving many lives), by which costiveness may be immediately removed without the aid of medicine, by a little warm water only. All kinds of trusses and bandages, razors, scissors, and every description of cutlery and surgeons' instruments, &c., at equally low prices, to be had of the Manufacturer, EDWARD EINSLE, 46, St. Martin's-lane, London. Mrs. E. in attendance for ladies from 2 till 5.

SMITH'S Patent Adhesive Envelopes.—The

demand for these Envelopes is so great, and they are now so highly appreciated by Noblemen, Gentlemen, the Managers of Public Institutions, &c. &c., that several unprincipled persons are offering for sale a worthless imitation, and others are representing themselves to be "Agents for the sale of Smith's Patent Adhesive Envelopes," whereas J. Smith has no appointed Agents; to prevent imposition, therefore, the Public are respectfully requested to observe that every Envelope bears the inscription—"Smith's Patent Adhesive, 42, Rathbone-place, London;" all others are fraudulent imitations.

N.B.—For India communication these envelopes are invaluable.

IMPROVED Adhesive Envelopes, requiring

neither wafer or wax, embossed with initials, crests, arms, &c., now in general use by merchants, bankers, public companies, &c., may be obtained at J. PHILIP'S Stationery Warehouse, 3, Little Love-lane, Wood-street, London, in every variety, and at prices very little above the common envelope. Having executed orders for various public companies, mercantile firms, and private gentlemen, J. P. has a greater number of patterns than any other house in the kingdom. Orders per post will receive immediate attention, and parties waited on in any part of the metropolis, by addressing a request to 3, Little Love-lane.—Die-sinking, Engraving, Lithographic and Letterpress Printing promptly executed.—The Trade supplied.

ROBINSON'S Patent Drying Machine.

Mr. W. E. JENKINS, Proprietor of the Patent, has had the pleasure to receive (among many others) the following Testimonial from the Laundress of a highly-distinguished Private Establishment:—"I have had one of Mr. Robinson's Drying Machines in use for some time. It has entirely abolished, in this Laundry, the destructive system of wringing, hitherto necessary, and I can confidently say, from ample experience, that it could never injure a thread of the finest material. I consider it a most valuable invention, and all who use it will find, as I do, not only that the work of the Laundry can be done in a far more rapid and satisfactory manner than before, but, above all, the saving in wear and tear will be very considerable."

Manufactory, 27, Charles-street, Berners-street, London.

IMPORTANT Caution.—A. Rowland and

Son, 20, Hatton-garden, London, beg to caution the Nobility and Gentry against being misled by the attempts of some shopkeepers, who, to compounds of their own manufacture, give the titles of "Macassar Oil," "Kalydor," and "Odonto," some under the implied sanction of Royalty and the Government departments, with similar attempts at deception, while they copy the bills, labels, advertisements, and testimonials (substituting fictitious names and addresses for the real) of the original preparations. The only genuine "Macassar Oil," "Kalydor," and "Odonto," are "Rowlands," and the wrapper of each bears the name of "Rowlands," preceding that of the article, with their signature at the foot, in red ink, thus—"A. Rowland and Son."

The especial patronage of her Majesty the Queen, H. R. H. Prince Albert, the whole of the Royal Family, and of every Court in the civilized world, and the high esteem in which ROWLAND'S articles are universally held, together with numerous testimonials constantly received of their efficacy, afford the best and surest proofs of their merits.

Sold by the Proprietors, at 20, Hatton-garden, London, and by all Chemists and Perfumers.

PURE Castor Oil. Administered by means

of the PATENT CAPSULES.

This valuable Medicine can now be taken by persons of delicate habits without their experiencing that nausea which is so often an obstacle to its being administered at all. A small quantity of the Castor Oil is enclosed in a flexible capsule or envelope, formed of thin membrane. One, two, or more of these Capsules constitute a dose, according to age and other circumstances. They are swallowed without any difficulty, and are wholly tasteless. Other medicines of a nauseous kind are equally capable of being thus pleasantly taken when enveloped in the membranous Capsule. These Capsules may now be had of Evans and Lescher, Patentees, London; and of John Bell, Squire, Sanger, Oxford-street; Waugh, Regent-street; Dinneford, New Bond-street; Butler, Lucas, Jackson, Cheapside; Johnston, Cornhill; Stamper, Leadenhall-street; Baildon, 73, Princes-street, Edinburgh; and of all chemists and medicine venders throughout the kingdom.

** Ask for the Patent Flexible Capsules.

WHISKERS, Mustachios, and Eyebrows,

produced in a few weeks.—All persons who are bald or otherwise deficient of Nature's adornment—a natural supply of hair—should without delay obtain a bottle of the AROMATIC REGENERATOR, an essential spirit drawn from aromatic herbs and flowers. This delightful perfume has been in use amongst the nobility and gentry upwards of twelve years, and medical gentlemen declare it to be the only specific that will cure that disagreeable disease, porrigo decalvans (being patches of baldness). It also cures headache in a few minutes, and, when used on the heads of children, its cooling influence is such as to keep off convulsions. When used by adults, it will prevent fainting, and the hair becomes luxuriant and curly, keeping and bringing it to its natural colour to extreme old age. Remember, oils have been tried for many years without producing a new growth of hair, therefore they are useless. This wonder of the age, being the only specific that will produce a new growth, is an essential spirit.—Sold in triangular bottles, enclosed in a pamphlet full of genuine testimonials, at 4s., 7s., and 11s. each, Government stamp included. It can be had of all chemists, druggists, and perfumers. If through the Post-office, send money-orders directed to William Grimstone, Herbarry, Highgate, near London. The 11s. contains four of the 4s. size, and will cost through the post 12s., tin case included. The pamphlet sold at a penny each; two postage stamps includes postage. A few wholesale district agents in the country can be appointed by the inventor, WILLIAM GRIMSTONE, in those towns where there is not already one appointed.

HOUSEHOLD Fuel, 27s. per Ton.—

The PATENT FUEL COMPANY (Warlich's Patent) now deliver their superior and much-approved HOUSEHOLD FUEL within Four Miles of the Works at Deptford, or the Company's Depot, Shot-tower-wharf, Commercial-road, Lambeth, at 27s. per Ton, for Cash. This fuel is 20 per cent. more economical than coal, ignites easier than coal, and is made up in blocks varying in weight. Orders to be sent to the Secretary, at the Company's Offices, 15, St. Mary Axe; or to Mr. Walstab, at the Depot, Shot-tower-wharf, Commercial-road, Lambeth; and to be had of all oilmen by the block.

WILLIAM NICHOLAS DE MATROS, Sec.

CABINET Furniture, Carpets, Bedding,

UPHOLSTERY, &c.—The GREAT WESTERN FURNITURE BAZAAR, 30, 31, 32, and 99, Crawford-street, Marylebone, INO. DENT and CO., Proprietors. An inspection is respectfully solicited of actually the largest stock of furnishing requisites in London, the whole warranted, and price marked in plain figures, whereby parties can make their own estimates and a selection at once of the whole of the articles suitable for any class of house. Any article purchased and not approved of will be exchanged, it being the firm resolve to conduct their business on strictly honourable principles. Second-hand Furniture of every description constantly on sale.—N.B. No connection with any shop or place called "Furniture Bazaar."

FEET.—Ease in Walking.—Hall and Co.,

Wellington-street, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge. The PANNUS CORIUM, or Leather Cloth Boots and Shoes, are the softest and easiest ever worn. They yield to the action of the feet without the slightest pressure, or drawing effect on the most sensitive corns, bunions, gout, or tenderness from any other cause. They resemble the finest leather, and are more durable.—HALL and CO'S SPRING BOOTS super-sede lacing or buttoning, and are a great comfort to the ankles. Their Waterproof Portable Dresses for Gentlemen, 21s. Ladies' Cardinal Cloaks, with Hoods, 18s., which can be carried in the pocket with convenience.

ELASTIC Boots.—The Queen's Boots.—

J. SPARKES HALL informs ladies and gentlemen that he has brought his ELASTIC BOOT to the highest state of perfection, and having recently effected several important improvements in that excellent article, which have rendered it the easiest, best fitting, and most elegant boot ever offered, he has manufactured for the present season a stock of more than 2000 pairs. He begs to announce that this assortment comprises double soles, treble soles, and cork soles, all made on an entirely new principle, and warranted to be the most durable as well as the most beautiful workmanship. The shape and form are peculiarly his own, and, from the extensive patronage he is honoured with, he believes the only true form that has ever been adopted to secure at once both ease and neatness. Every article is, in respect of material, workmanship, fit, and style, the best; and all workmen and regular women at this establishment have good wages and regular employment throughout the year. A printed circular, with full particulars of the prices of the following articles, will be forwarded with great pleasure free to any part of the world. Elastic boots, elastic clogs, and goloshes for ladies, gentlemen, and children, without straps or fastenings; elastic shoes, elastic ankle bands, elastic beaver soles, and elastic gaiters.—J. SPARKES HALL, Maker to her Majesty the Queen and the Queen of the Belgians, 308, REGENT-STREET, opposite the Polytechnic Institution.

FOR Dunn's fine Argand Lamp Oil no

alteration of lamps or glasses is required. The high price of sperm oil has nearly caused the elegant table and other lamps made on the Argand principle to be laid aside. The Argand Lamp Oil is confidently offered to the public as equal to sperm oil; it burns brilliantly, without smoke or smell, does not obstruct the tubes of the lamps so much as the best sperm oil, with the advantage that it will not chill with the cold; it also consumes much slower than sperm or other oils, consequently it is not more than half the expense of sperm oil, and for solar lamps has been proved by experience to be cheaper than the common oil, without the offensive smell; also for the French fountain lamps, where purity is so essential. Half a gallon or upwards will be delivered five miles, as a trial of the advantage and economy of using the Argand Lamp Oil. Cash price 4s. 6d. per gallon.

Sold by John Dunn and Co., Oil Merchants, 59, Cannon-street, City.

N.B. From the great satisfaction this oil has given during the last eight years, J. Dunn and Co. are anxious to assure the public it is only to be obtained at their warehouse, as above, as the same name has been assumed for oils of a widely different character.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.

NORTON'S Camomile Pills are confidently

recommended as a simple, but certain remedy, to all who suffer from Indigestion, Sick Headache, Bilious and Liver Complaints; they act as powerful tonic and composuer, imparting strength to the stomach and composing to the nervous system. Sold in bottles at 1s. 14d., 2s. 6d., and 11s. each, by A. Willoughby and Co., late B. G. Windus, 61, Bishopsgate-street Without, and nearly all Medicine Venders.

Be sure to ask for NORTON'S PILLS, and do not be persuaded to purchase an imitation.

NERVOUS OR MENTAL COMPLAINTS, TIC DOULOUREUX, EPILEPSY, PARALYSIS, AND INSANITY SPEEDILY CURED.

THIS Great Discovery, which has been used

in private practice upwards of eighteen years in thousands of cases of the most unpromising description without a single failure, will now be available to all classes. The Proprietor, being urged by common sympathy and a desire to promote the welfare of his fellow-creatures rather than any covetous motive, offers to cure all sufferers at the ordinary

COST OF THE MEANS EMPLOYED.

Low spirits, mental debility, exhaustion, delusions, giddiness, blood to the head, groundless fear, failure of memory, stammering, disinclination for society, study, &c., wretchedness, blushing, thoughts of suicide, paralysis, epilepsy, and insanity permanently cured.

Patients generally recover in from three to five weeks. No fee. Unequalled references and testimonials in all parts of the kingdom.

"GIVEN AWAY," a PAMPHLET explanatory of the above treatment, which will be cheerfully franked to any address on the receipt of one stamp. Remedies forwarded to any distance.

Address, Dr. Anderson, 26, Arundel-street, Strand. At home, 11 to 5 and 7 to 9.

SHAWLS, Mantles, and Furs.—Messrs. J. and J. HOLMES beg to announce to their noble Patrons and the Public their return from Paris with various modern designs for the carriage or promenade. The PARDESSUS is in great favour. Messrs. J. and J. H., encourage by the great demand for good Cashmere Shawls, have again made very extensive purchases, which, with their home-manufactured autumnal shawls, form an unrivalled collection. Foreign and British Shawl Emporium, 171, 173, and 75, Regent-street.

ELEGANT Satin and Velvet Bonnets, from 18s.—Mrs. BARNARD, Court Milliner and Dress-maker, 124, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, in returning thanks to the Nobility and Gentry for the patronage and support with which she has been favoured, begs to announce that she has now ready a variety of fashionable Drawn Silk and Lace Bonnets, which has been selected from the first Parisian, suited to the present season. Morning Caps, from 5s. 6d.; Evening ditto, 6s. 6d.—Mrs. B. pays particular attention to Country orders.

CAUTION.—Lessons in Millinery and Dressmaking.—Mrs. HOWELL, 304, Regent-street, the inventress of Teaching the Art of Dressmaking in a series of Lessons, begs to inform the public she HAS NOT RE-ESTABLISHED, but continues to give Instruction at her original sitting, fitting, and executing in the most finished style, in lessons for one guinea. The correctness of this mode can be fully substantiated by reference to pupils.—Apprentices and Improvers wanted. Millinery-rooms, Paper Models. * * * Please to observe the Number, 304.

HIVER Bonnet Preservers, Hand-Knitted with the finest BERLIN WOOL, and trimmed with ribbon, warranted to wash; they are elegant in appearance, and either as an Impromptu Opera Cap, or comfortable Bonnet for the winter. Price One Shilling each, or forwarded free upon the receipt of four postage stamps. All kinds of Knitted or Crochet goods made to order on the most notice. Knitting and Crochet materials at remarkably low prices. Every description of Fringe, Dress Trimming, &c., made to order. DRESSER ROGERS, Berlin House, 101, Borough.

NOTICE to Ladies.—A Great Fact.—You can save one half in purchasing your FURS of JOHN RIFFITHS, Fur Importer, Manufacturer, and General Retailer, Temple House, 246, Strand. Best Russia Sable Boas, 25s.; Polish do., 35s. to 40s.; French Sable do., 18s. 6d. to 25s.; 7s. 6d. to 10s.; Squirrel, 4s. 11d. to 8s. 9d.; and taken in exchange. Ladies entrusting orders per post will meet with prompt and best attention. Large fashionable coats, 8s. 9d. to 12s. 6d.; Wool Scarfs, 7s. 9d. to 12s. 6d.; and Welsh Flannels, 6d. (all wool). To purchasers unwholesale and retail, 246, Strand.

REAL Valenciennes, Mechlin, and other FOREIGN LACE, EXTRAORDINARILY CHEAP.—1000 yards Valenciennes Edging, 0s. 4½d. to 0s. 9½d. a yard. 500 ditto ditto Narrow Laces, 1s. 0d. to 2s. 0d. a yard. 700 ditto ditto Wide ditto, 2s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. a yard. 500 ditto Beautiful Mechlin Laces, 1s. 0d. to 4s. 6d. a yard. Several Cords of Real Black Lace 1s. 0d. to 7s. 6d. a yard. Manufacturers, KING and SHEATH have succeeded in buying the above goods at one-third less than the market price. Terms sent for inspection to any part of the kingdom. Superior French Merinos, 2s. 6d., 3s. 3d., 3s. 9d., and 4s. a yard.

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LADIES' Morning Wrappers, 5s. 6d. each! fashionably made, and colours guaranteed.—The Manufacturer begs leave to call the attention of the Public to a large Stock of Goods connected with the BABY-LINEN OUTFITTING TRADES. At the request of Ladies, the following articles adapted for Infants, with quotations of prices: Long Scotch Robes, from 3s. to 3 guineas each.—Children from two to eight years, including a quantity of Cloth Drawers, neatly made, at 6s. 6d. the dozen.—Children adapted for either hot or cold climates. Parents who prefer seeing their Children's Dresses fitted on to purchasing, can select from a stock of Frocks and Caps, which number upwards of one thousand, commanding the best and newest designs. N.B. Orders executed with neatness and punctuality.

PERB Novelties in Papier Mache, at MECHLIN'S, 4, Leadenhall-street, London.—A visit to his establishment will prove that there is not in London another shop of Elegancies. They consist of caddies, tables, pens, card boxes, dressing cases, companions, cabinets, jewel cases, playing cards, and visiting card-cases, cigar and pen holders, and other articles suitable for presents. The inventor of the patent castellated toothbrush.

ARGUS Life Assurance Company, 39, Throgmorton-street, Bank, empowered by special Act of Parliament.

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Persons assuring in this office have the benefit of the lowest rate of premium which is compatible with the safety of the assured, and which is, in effect, equivalent to an annual bonus; they have likewise the security of a large subscribed capital, an assurance fund of a quarter of a million, and an annual income of £65,000, arising from the issue of nearly 6000 policies, Annual Premium to Assure £100.

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30	1 1 3	1 2 7	2 0 7
40	1 5 0	1 6 9	2 14 10
50	1 14 1	1 19 10	4 0 11
60	3 2 4	3 7 0	6 0 10

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Policies assigned as a bona fide security to others will not be rendered void in consequence of death by suicide, duelling, or by the hands of justice. In case of death by the above causes, where the policies are not assigned, the gross amount of premiums received will be returned.

Claims paid in one month after proofs have been furnished. The medical officers attend daily at a quarter before two o'clock, and policies issued the same day.

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A liberal commission to solicitors and agents.

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MALABAR DENTIFRICE, for beautifying the teeth, and rendering them a personal ornament to the decline of life. Price 2s. 9d. per box.

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PEARS'S LIQUID BLOOD OF ROSES, to remove the injuries sustained by the injudicious use of deleterious compositions, and to seat beauty on its native throne—the countenance. A. Pears has introduced this invaluable extract from the flower whose name it bears, which is invariably admitted to be the best means of effecting this grand and laudable purpose. Price 3s. 6d. per bottle.

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Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. and F. Pears, 91, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, three doors west of the British Museum.

UNITED Kingdom Artesian Water COMPANY.

Capital, £500,000, in 50,000 shares of £10 each: Deposits 7s. 6d. per share.

Provisionally registered, pursuant to 7th and 8th Victoria, chap. 110; and Notices and Specifications, &c., for an Act of Incorporation served on the Woods and Forests, and Land Revenues, pursuant to 9 and 10 Vic., c. 106.

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PROSPECTUS.
When we look to the vast population, and consider the eminence, the trade, the enterprise, the great manufacturing and commercial interests of this metropolis, it becomes a matter of no little surprise that the most active means have not, long since, been taken to obtain a better supply of water, and to get rid of the mud-and-water monopoly which has so grievously existed for many years past.

The subject is one upon which so much has been said, and such universal complaints made, that it is altogether unnecessary to dilate upon the crying evil, or to offer a single remark beyond that which is rendered so self-evident to every disinterested and dispassionate mind.

Of the eight companies supplying London with water, the New River is the most extensive. It was constructed by Sir Hugh Middleton, at an expense of about £150,000. When, in 1834, the public were much excited in consequence of the bad water supplied, a parliamentary inquiry on the subject took place, and commissioners were appointed. From the evidence then given, it appeared that the capital invested by the New River Company was £1,116,964; by the other companies, £2,127,595: making a total of £3,244,559. Although the New River Company paid an enormous bonus (three hundred per cent. on the paid-up capital) yearly to the shareholders, there was a balance of £157,206. 10s. 6d. remaining, which is more than the original cost of construction. The average number of houses supplied in 1834, according to the minutes of evidence, was 196,492, at the annual value of £276,200, about £1. 10s. yearly per house. Pure water can be supplied for one-third that sum, and leave a profit to the capitalists who invest in this speculation more enormous than that of the New River Company.

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 Overture .. "William Tell" Rossini.
 Quadrille .. "The Phantom Dancers" Jullien.
 Solo .. Violin, M. Sainton. Sainton.
 Valse .. "Le Desir," with Variations performed by the whole of the First and Second Violins, Tenors, Violoncellos, and Contra-Basses .. Beethoven.
 New Ballad .. "Oh! tell me, pretty River," sung by Miss Dolby F. Mori.
 Quadrille .. "The Swiss Quadrille" (13th time) Jullien.
 PART II.
 Opera .. "La Figlia del Reggimento." Selection, with Solos by Herr König, Mr. Lazarus, M. Barret, and M. Baumann Donizetti.
 ("La Figlia del Reggimento" is considered Donizetti's chef-d'œuvre du genre, and is the opera in which Mlle. Jenny Lind created the great sensation during the last season at her Majesty's Theatre.)
 Polka .. "The Rhine Polka," Jullien.
 Symphony .. The Allegretto in A. Beethoven.
 National Song, "The Swiss Girl," sung by Miss Dolby Linley.
 New Valse "Miranda" König.
 Solo .. Flute, Mr. Richardson Richardson.
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